

Arlington Advocate

C. S. PARKER & SON, EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

Devoted to the Local Interests of the Town.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR. SINGLE COPIES, 5 CENTS.

Vol. xxxvi

ARLINGTON, MASS., SATURDAY, JANUARY 26, 1907.

No. 6.



DENTISTRY.

An Improved System of Bridge Work.

Interchangeable in Case of Breakage or Absorption.

NO UNSIGHTLY GOLD TIPS.

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485 Mass. Avenue, Arlington.

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Fine Watch, Clock and Jewelry Repairing.

ASSOCIATES HALL.

Wednesday Evening, Jan. 30, at 8 o'clock.

SONG RECITAL

MISS FLORENCE STOWE

Assisted by

MR. RUSSELL BARCLAY KINGMAN.

Violoncellist.

PROGRAM

Se tu m'ami, se sospira

Stille Sicherheit

Auf dem Wasser zu singen

Die bese Farbe

Sonata opus 15 Allegro Moderato Rubenstein

Le Bonheur est chose légère

Le Voyageur

La Lune s'élevait

Mein Schatzelchen

Waldensamkeit

Die blauen Frühlingsaugen

Concert Piece. Opus 20, No. 2 At the Fountain

Oh were my love you black fair

Sweet Peas

The Chrysanthemum

You and I

My Lover, he comes on the Skee

In Autumn

Spring Song

Miss STOWE and Mr. KINGMAN

At the Piano

MRS. SARAN K. SWIFT

MR. JOHN HERMAN LOUD

ABOUT TOWN MATTERS IN ARLINGTON.

All notices of concerts, lectures, entertainments, etc., to which an admission fee is charged or from which a revenue is to be derived, must be paid for by the line at the advertised rate.

—Mr. John Easton will address the Boy's Chapter Club on Monday evening next.

—Hon. James A. Bailey, Jr., will not be a candidate for re-election to the Board of Selectmen.

—See our stock of valentines. All styles and prices, at Wetherbee Bros., Swan Block.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Elwell's last wedding at home occurs on Wednesday next at 90 Pleasant street.

—Sunday services at St. John's church, Academy street. Morning Prayer and sermon, at 10.30. Sunday school, 12.10.

—Mrs. M. B. Tillson's niece, Mrs. Susan Soule, after a visit to her old home and friends, returns this week to San Francisco.

—Miss Belle Menard is to take part in the musical program of the Artists' Festival to be held at Copley Hall, Boston, on the evening of Jan. 28.

—The ice companies who cut Spy Pond have been preparing the surface for cutting when the ice reaches a thickness of ten inches. They hope to begin cutting to-day.

—Especially fine home-made candy and cake, of which the ladies of the Baptist church are proud, will be on sale at Wellington Hall, this Saturday, both morning and afternoon.

—Sunday morning Rev. Mr. Fisher will preach to the young people of his church, on "Goodness an Asset of Success." In the evening, at 7, Miss Mary Ballou, of Somerville, will have charge of the meeting.

—The choir-boys of St. John's church are planning for a cake and candy sale on February 5th. They need funds for materials for their industrial work, by the sale of which they hope to provide for next summer's camp.

—The Rev. James Yeames spoke before the Unitarian Sunday school Union of Boston at Dr. E. Everett Hale's church on Monday evening last. His subject was "The Value and Religious Influence of Clubs in Sunday schools."

—Music at the Orthodox Cong'l church on next Sunday morning will include the following selections:—"Trio for soprano, bass and tenor," "Praise ye the Lord," Geibel; duet, soprano and tenor, "Love divine all Love Excelling," Stainer; bass solo.

—Mr. J. Howell Crosby has been requested by many citizens to permit the use of his name as a candidate for Selectman this year. He has consented to serve, if elected, and no one will question his fitness for the position.

—If you would have especially delicious cake, go to Wellington Hall, this Saturday between 10 a. m. and 4 p. m.

ELECTRICITY

Among other things about electric lighting, you ought to know about the Nernst Lamps. The glowers in these lamps give a soft, daylight sort of illumination at once effective and pleasing. The reflectors send the light downward so that it is all useful throughout your store.

Have you learned to be light-wise?

Full information concerning these lamps or any applications of electricity in stores or home will come quickly if you will write our Sales Agent, or call or telephone "Oxford 1150, Collect."

The Edison Electric Illuminating Co., of Boston,
3 Head Place, Boston.

The ladies of the Baptist Missionary Society are prepared to cater to the most fastidious tastes at reasonable prices.

—The 21 Associates give a dance Feb. 16th.

—Valentines in all the latest patterns at Wetherbee Bros., Swan Block.

—Mrs. Charles Garvin is visiting her parents, the Gardner S. Cushman, of Jason street.

—The sociable at the Orthodox Cong'l church, that was to have occurred this week Wednesday, has been postponed to February 6th.

—At the Baptist church, next Sunday, two trios for soprano, tenor and bass will be sung, and Mrs. Onthank will sing Liddle's "Abide with me."

—The engagement is announced of Miss Nellie Wynne Rod, of Dorchester, formerly of Arlington, to Mr. Carl Homer Draper, of Guadalajara, Mexico.

—The Sowers Lend-a-Hand will give a bridge whist party in Wellington Hall, Tuesday, Jan. 29th, at 2.30 p. m. Tickets at fifty cents each may be obtained of members of the club.

—Mr. Thomas Duffy of 21 Central street has desired us to say that he has no connection whatever with the Lakesides or Lakeside local basket teams, as has been incorrectly stated and reported in Boston papers.

—While opening a can of herring Monday evening, at the Holt grocery, the can slipped and badly cut the fingers on the right hand of Bert Harwood. Four stitches were required to close the wound and Mr. Harwood has had to be off duty several days this week.

—Woman's Relief Corps met Thursday afternoon in G. A. R. Hall. Mrs. Carolyn R. Morse's name was endorsed as a member of the executive board at the department convention. The corps is planning to give a home-made chicken pie supper, Feb. 13th, under the direction of Mrs. Bond.

—Mr. Wm. Thorning Wood, who has charge of the Chicago office of the Gifford-Wood Co., and arrived in Arlington the middle of last week to attend the wedding of his sister, Miss Annie Wynne Wood, left town on Monday evening enroute for Chicago. He stopped over at Hudson, New York, for a day to see his brother, Mr. Harold B. Wood.

—At a meeting of the Samaritan Society of the Universalist church, held with Mrs. Fred S. Mead, of 1026 Mass. avenue, Tuesday afternoon, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

—Prest., Mrs. F. S. Mead; vice-prest., Mrs. E. W. Goodwin; Sec., Mrs. James O. Holt; Treas., Mrs. W. N. Winn; chairman-work com., Miss Cairn Higgins; flower com., Miss Abbie Russell; entertainment com., Mrs. H. F. Fisher; calling com., Mrs. E. W. Goodwin; Mrs. C. F. Coolidge; Mrs. Clara Kimball; Mrs. C. W. Knickerbocker.

—Messrs. S. Frederick Hicks and Frederick S. Mead, members of the present Board of Selectmen, will be candidates for re-election. It is of great importance to the town to elect men who will continue the present wise administration of town affairs. During the last three years the town debt has been reduced \$72,400, the tax rate has been materially lowered, the various departments have become more efficient, and the town is cleaner than we have ever known it to be. Some of the townspeople, however, are not satisfied with the present condition of affairs, and we hear that Mr. Elliot A. Gove (better

known as Paul McLeod), and perhaps others will be candidates in opposition to present policies.

—Miss Frances Winchester, of White-water, Wisconsin, a classmate of Miss Annie W. Wood, at Vassar, gave a luncheon in honor of the latter, on Friday afternoon of last week, at the residence of her aunt, Mrs. Safford, 10 Keswick road, Brookline. The dinner party included the bride elect, the maid of honor and bridesmaids who assisted at the Nowell-Wood wedding, at the First Baptist church, last Saturday evening.

—At the morning service of the Orthodox Cong'l church, on last Sabbath, the musical part of the program was enriched by the violin solo, "Handel's 'Largo,'" played by Miss Helen Taft. Rev. Franklin S. Hatch, of Newton, in the absence of the pastor, Rev. S. C. Bushnell, was the preacher for the day. Mr. Bushnell delivered the sermon on that day at the Westminster School for boys, at Simsbury, Conn.

—Miss Helen Taft is visiting friends in New York city. Later she, with her mother, go on to Washington, where they will be guests of Mrs. Eugene Allen, a sister of Mrs. Taft. From there they go to Georgetown, S. C., the home of Mrs. Taft's elder daughter, Mrs. Raymond Farr. They will be absent from Arlington for some ten weeks and will visit several of the winter resorts in the south before returning north.

—Mr. John Freeman Ward died Saturday evening, Jan. 19, after an illness of about three months. He was born in New Hampton, N. H., June 22, 1839. When he was twenty-two years of age he came to Massachusetts and was a street railway conductor for nine years, resigning to become bookkeeper for the Cambridge Gas Light Company, where he remained thirty-two years. For eleven years he sang in Emanuel church of Boston, and his services as a singer were in great demand in all parts of the state. In 1870 he married Juliet Melvin, and is survived by her and two children. The funeral took place on Wednesday afternoon at two o'clock, and was conducted by Rev. Mr. Bourne of the Cambridge Congregational church. The family reside on Mill street, Arlington, in the house built for Mr. James Cutter and later was the property of Mr. Chas. Bas-tine.

—Mrs. Frances Amelia Corey, widow of Clifton C. Whittemore, formerly of Arlington, died at her late home at West No. 100 on Sunday, the 20th. Mr. Chas. T. Hartwell had charge of the funeral, which was at the chapel, Mt. Auburn, on Wednesday afternoon at two o'clock. Rev. Chas. H. Watson, D. D., of Arlington, the former pastor of the deceased, conducted the services, and Mr. Frederick T. Day, of Mt. Vernon street, this town, a tenor soloist of note, sang appropriate selections. Mrs. Whittemore was seventy-five years of age and died of cerebral hemorrhage. She owned the property on the corner of Mass. avenue and Bedford street which she sold some years ago to the Finance Club and the block of that name is built about the mansion house, which set back from the road and was an excellent type of the "big houses" built about 1800. Mrs. Whittemore had two sons. The elder, (George) died several years ago, and her only survivor is her son Walter.

—Mr. Wm. F. Sprague died at his home in Bedford, Jan. 20th, of a complicated heart trouble. He had been a sufferer for two years, but bore it with patient fortitude. Mr. Sprague was born at Crafts-bury, Vt., Feb. 19th, 1835, and married Charlotte E. Matthews, a native of Rye-gate, Vt. The family resided in Arlington twenty years prior to moving to Bedford several years ago and were prominently identified with the Pleasant Street Congregational church. Mr. Sprague was in the wholesale woolen business. He was dignified and courteous, always careful of the feelings of others and most generous and kindly in all his dealings. —A fine specimen of a gentleman. He is survived by his widow and two daughters. —Miss Jennie, the well known organist, and Martha, the wife of Edw. C. Mason, Esq. (Mr. Sprague's death was peaceful and apparently without pain. The funeral was on Tuesday forenoon and attended by a number of Arlington friends. Rev. Mr. Johnson, pastor of the Bedford Cong'l church, conducted a sweet and comforting service. The burial was in Mt. Pleasant. Mr. Sprague's elder brother, George H., died Dec. 28.

—The Pixies made their second appearance in Arlington Town Hall, Saturday afternoon. The disagreeable weather made the attendance somewhat smaller, than it otherwise would have been. But those who did not brave the elements were the losers, for at no time have the Pixies appeared to better advantage. The company has been enlarged, and naturally their extensive travels during the past three years, when they have met with enthusiastic audiences, has added dexterity to their clever feats of dancing, trapeze performances and other novelties which make them a dainty little company of entertainers.

—Polyanthus Parrot, an educated bird, announced the program which consisted of the following characters:—"The Blackberry Family; Bluebell, cloak-dancer; Poppy, a vision in scarlet; Squash and Cucurber, clowns; Shrimp, sailor-boy; Tiger-Lily, tambourine girl; Rainbow, clever troupe of golden balls; Thistle and Heather, Scotch hornpipe dancers; Mr. Whitebones, a very lively skeleton; Sweetbriar, marvellous on the trapeze; Daffodil, skirt-dancer; Aster, in novel swing act; Butterfly, a winged Pixy; Chopsticks, Chinaman; Peanuts, mischievous monkey; The Donk-aduk, a most remarkable animal, new to Science; Cinnamon, an ursine performing quadruped; Columbia and Uncle Samuel. Nothing took better than the antics of Teddy bear, which amused the children immensely. Miss Carrie Hillard filled the important position of pianist.

The stage on which the performance was given was artistically arranged and altogether it was a performance well worth the price of admission.

—The fourth annual reunion of the Frost family association was held at the Crawford house, Monday night. Thirty-eight members sat down to the banquet, which was presided over by Pres. John E. Frost of Newtonville. The president read a number of letters from members of the Frost family, including some who are Mormons in Utah and some who are Quakers in New York state. The speakers were Prof. J. H. Pillsbury of the Waban school and Samuel W. French of Newtonville, who had much to say in praise of Edmund Frost, who settled in Cambridge, Mass., in 1635, and of Nicholas Frost, who settled in Kittery, Me., in 1635. Prof. Wm. Goodell Frost, president of Berea College, Kentucky, was present and among the interesting speakers. Among those at the banquet table were:—

Mr. and Mrs. John E. Frost, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Pierce, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Winn, Isaac S. Fish, Mrs. Esther F. Fish, C. A. Frost, Evelyn Frost, Mr. and Mrs. Sylvester Frost, Sanford Frost, George H. Frost, Mr. Calvin C. Frost, Mrs. H. L. Frost, George A. Frost, Mr. Edw. Hutchinson, Mr. and Mrs. G. Howard Frost, Mrs. E. C. Frost, Edwin Collins Frost, Mrs. George H. Frost, Thomas R. Frost, Joseph B. Crammett, Mrs. Harriette Porter, Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Hobbs, Ernest M. Russell, Mrs. F. M. Frost, Mrs. Mildred Alexander, Mr. Darrell, Miss Edith Frost, Mr. J. Newton Frost, Miss Jennie C. Frost.

—At the session of the Orthodox Cong. school, on last Sunday noon, the Robert Raikes diplomas were presented to the following pupils in classes from the main and intermediate departments, nearly all the pupils had received 100 per cent for their year's work:—

MAIN SCHOOL.

MR. THOMPSON'S CLASS:—Lillian A. Wells, Mabel F. Barnes, Dolly Bonds, Margaret Bodenstein, Florence H. Roden, Florence A. Moore, Catherine Schwamb, Margaret Swan.

MISS BARTLETT'S CLASS:—Helen Isabelle Waage, Laurie Vanwest Ackerman, Lillian Maude Lindsay.

MISS BURRAGE'S CLASS:—Emily Bower, Carolyn Whittemore, Jennie Prince, Isabel Gratto, Marita Aguerre.

MRS. BARTLETT'S CLASS:—Mary A. Johnson, Elsie M. Danforth, Mary L. McCoy, M. Made McCoy, Irene Richardson, Myrtle M. Ward, Ruth Bonds.

MRS. ROWSE'S CLASS:—Gertrude R. Roden, Emily D. Roden, Fanny Gratto, Mima B. Waage, Anna A. Barnes, Marian Balser, Marjorie S. Gott.

INTERMEDIATE DEPARTMENT.

MR. GORDON'S CLASS:—Howard Musgrave, Harlan Eveleth, Albert Wunderlich, Walter Frost.

MISS BUSHELL'S CLASS:—Helen Hill, Katherine Viets, Katherine Reed, Olive Reed, Maud Gray.

MRS. BUSHELL'S CLASS:—Irene Irwin, Elizabeth Waage, Gladys Richardson, Lucile Moore, Lois Moore.

MISS RODEN'S CLASS:—Hortense Aguerre, Florence Whittemore, Mildred Green, Helen Green.

—The Arlington Historical Society will meet in Wellington Hall, Maple street, on the evening of Tuesday, January 29th, at eight o'clock. The speaker will be Rev. Anson Titus, of Somerville. Subject, "Days of the New England Primer." It has been suggested that an interesting exhibit could be made, if persons owning New England Primers would bring them to this meeting.

A 60th Anniversary.

Hon. Warren W. Rawson of Arlington, gave a dinner complimentary to his friends in the state dining room at Hotel Vendome, Boston, Wednesday evening, Jan. 23d, in celebration of the anniversary of his 60th birthday. Of the two thousand friends he would have desired to have included in this really remarkable occasion, it was necessary to cut down to four hundred, who were facetiously alluded to at the dinner as "Rawson's 400." Arlington was largely represented in this number, including the town officials, the heads of departments, the ministers, the doctors, lawyers and educators, members of Hiram Lodge and Royal Arch Chapter of Masons, members of Bethel Lodge I. O. O. F., Arlington Boat Club, the Post Office Dept. and banking interests, the police, and in fact it was said to be an assemblage in which one discovered "whom who, and what's what?" When it is taken into consideration that Mr. Rawson is a member, in a more or less prominent capacity, of twenty-seven social, political and fraternal organizations, it will be realized how wide his acquaintance must be in Boston and the surrounding suburbs.

This large body of representative and distinguished men, made it a notable occasion and one reflecting great honor on Mr. Rawson and his skill in drawing together in his behalf such a company. He was assisted in receiving by Lieut. Gov. Draper and had at his right at the banquet His Excellency Gov. Gould. The menu was a choice and elaborate one and no expense was spared, while the serving was prompt and efficient. Rawson's plinks and choice roses adorned the tables, in bouquets, had each man had a flower to adorn his tail evening dress. While dining thus sumptuously an orchestra played delightfully and a male quartet, with Mr. Rawson as the second tenor, sang and was heartily encored. In a cordial address of welcome Mr. Rawson introduced Mr. George L. Gould, of Malden, who made a graceful toastmaster. He read an original poem by Mr. Thos. L. Creely, of Belmont, which was as clever a skit as we have heard for a long time. Gov. Gould first claimed attention and after alluding to the valuable services of Mr. Rawson while a member of the Governor's Council for the term 1905-6, proceeded to tell of Massachusetts' proud place as an agricultural state and splendid

contribution Mr. Rawson had given to farming on scientific principles. Other addresses followed, all of which were laudatory of their host. Rev. W. H. Kider (he invoked the blessing at dinner) spoke in a humorous, reminiscent vein, yet with the serious thought underlying which attributed Mr. Rawson's success from early manhood upward, to sterling and commendable qualities. Hon. Jeremiah J. McCarthy predicted still greater political honors for his host while other speakers were Sam I. J. Elder, Esq., Guy A. Ham of Worcester, Mayor Walter C. Wardwell of Cambridge and Mr. T. L. Creely.

Mr. Rawson was made the recipient of two costly gifts from his numerous friends. One was a superb hall clock, with chiming, the other a very beautiful jeweled Masonic emblem. That the gifts touched him deeply was unmistakably shown in Mr. Rawson's acceptance. In promoting the complete success of the evening Mr. Rawson was assisted by an efficient committee of arrangements composed of the following gentlemen:—

George L. Gould, Hon. Walter C. Wardwell, John A. Campbell, Frederick S. Mead, Edward S. Fessenden, John P. Brity, Arthur T. Cummings, Charles E. Fitz, Frank P. Dyer, Edwin F. Deering, William H. Pattee, Thomas L. Creely, James W. Coleman, George I. Doe and Herbert W. Rawson.

During the day, prior to the dinner, the farm employees had given him an expensive driving harness and the men in the Boston store, not to be outdone, a handsome Morris chair.

The handsome souvenir menu card bore an excellent likeness of the host, also a list of the organizations of which he is a member, and in chronological order the leading events of the sixty years leading up to this crowning event. Citizens in his boyhood home are too conversant with Mr. Rawson's business and official career to make it worth while rehearsing them here, but the following brief summary of these years will be timely:—

1847. Born January 23, at Arlington.
1861. Graduated from Grammar school.
1864. Graduated from Coting Academy.
1867. Graduated from Commercial College.
1867. Commenced business with his father.
1867-72. Sold products of market garden in South Market street, Boston.
1872. Bought out his father's business and started for himself.
1879. Bought property where residence now stands.
1880. Built three greenhouses on above.
1881. Present residence built and raised January 23.
1882. Built several more greenhouses.
1883. Commenced to use steam to heat greenhouses. These were the first ever heated this way.
1884. Bought out the seed business of Everett & Gleason, and formed the firm of W. W. Rawson & Co.
1884-85. Member of School Committee.
1887-87. President of Boston Market Gardeners' Association for twenty years.
1888-95. Republican Town Committee.
1889-91. Chairman Town Committee.
1889-99. Moderator of town meetings.
1893-1904. Councillor District Committee.
1897-1904. Member of Sewer Board of Arlington.
1901. Purchased 350 acres, comprising six farms, in Newton, N. H.
1903-05. Served on the Board of Selectmen.
1904. Chairman of Board of Selectmen.
1904-06. Member of Governor's Council.

Arlington Town Business.

Saturday evening, Jan. 19, the Selectmen transacted their weekly budget of business. It was chiefly routine work. The following items may be of some public interest:—

The contract for printing the annual Town Reports was not accepted by Cautic & Chaffin, of Cambridge, because of certain conditions required by the labor law. The contract has now been awarded to J. A. Cummings Printing Co., of Boston, which has accepted it.

A communication was received from Mass. Automobile Association relative to guide boards at the corner of thoroughfares. This matter was referred to town engineer Pond.

A complaint was made by William H. Whittaker, of Lexington, that school boys in the eastern part of the town snow-balled and frightened the horses of one of his four-horse teams loaded with wood bound for Cambridge, thereby endangering the life of the driver and injury to the team. Chief Urquhart was directed to take this and similar charges under his supervision and put a stop to this malicious mischief.

The annual report of Chief Chas. Gott of the Fire Dept. was received by the Board and laid on the table.

Town counsel H. D. Hardy reports that the Grebenstein suit against the town for alleged accident was settled by a compromise.

An article was received from the School Board, to be inserted in the warrant for the next town meeting, relative to an appropriation for the benefit of the High School Athletic Assoc.

Gasket Ball.

The weekly local basket ball game at Arlington took place in Town Hall, on Monday evening, followed by a dance. The Lakesides played the Winchester Athletic Assoc. and although this team has a record for fast playing, it was defeated by Lakeside in a score of 40 to 13. The following gives details of the playing:—

LAKESIDE	WINCHESTER A. A.
Lynch	ib Mobbs
Sgrue	ib Sharon
Sgrue	ib Sharon
McGill	ib Sharon
Russ	ib Sharon
Score, Lakeside 40, Winchester 13. Goals from floor, Regan 5, Russ 6, Sgrue 6, McGill 2, Crawford 2. Sharon. Goals from foul, Sgrue 2, Sullivan 6, Crawford. Referee, Power. Umpire, Cogrove. Scorer, Hicks. Time, Duff. Time 20m halves. Attendance 250.	

Elm Farm Creamery,

G. A. SEXTON, Proprietor,

459 Mass. Ave., Arlington Centre.
(Formerly Fall's Creamery.)

Will open Saturday, January 26th, with a complete line of first class dairy products.

Butter, Eggs, Cheese, Tea and Coffee a Specialty

At Lowest Cash Prices.

A coffee demonstration will be given Saturday and special inducements will be offered.

Elm Farm Creamery,

459 Mass. Ave., Arlington Centre.
260 Broadway, Somerville.
1802 Mass. Ave., Cambridge.
903 Dorchester Ave., Dorchester.

Landscape Gardening

Nursery Stock.

W. H. Hendis has a full line of Nursery Stock for hedges, ornamental and shade trees, hardy shrubs, etc. He makes a specialty of laying out the grounds of estates. Address Belmont. Telephone connection.

When Things Hummed

By Amy Harris

Copyright, 1906, by May McKoon

"Now, then, Hannah, things are going to hum!"

It was Aunt Judith Wellman who spoke. She had arrived from Indiana for a visit with her sister in Michigan, and the pair had been talking for the last hour on the veranda, while Farmer Henderson was doing up the chores at the barn.

"What do you mean, Judith?" was asked.

"I mean several things. I mean that I have never heard of a case like it. Your Minnie has been old enough to marry for these last three years, and you've let a feller dawdle around here and make sheep's eyes at her and keep all other fellers away and yet hasn't asked her to be his and maybe three more years doing it. I call it a mean shame. When I say that things are going to hum I mean that somebody has got to toe the mark mighty soon or get out. You and Elisha ought to have put your foot down long ago."

"You wouldn't do anything to embarrass Minnie?" pleaded the mother.

"That's according. I guess the embarrassment will all be on the other side, however. Embarrassment is all right in a feller, Hannah, but it shouldn't be carried too far. Both of us were embarrassed when we were girls, but we weren't so much so as to kill our prospects of getting married. We knew when our beaus had hung around long enough. Has Minnie ever given this chap a jog?"

"Mercy, no."

"Have you or Elisha ever given him a jog?"

"Never."

"Then it remains for Judith Wellman to do it, and she's right on deck, with both elbows stuck out. It won't be a week before we'll know whether Joel Davis means business or is just sitting around like a bump on a log."

"But you won't—won't?"

"I don't know what I'll do, except to decide the case one way or other, and you needn't ask questions. I don't believe in folks getting married within a week, and I don't believe in courting for half a lifetime. A fellow either wants a girl or he don't. If he does, let him take her; if he don't, let him say off and give some one else a chance."

Minnie Henderson was twenty years old and a recognized belle for ten miles around. Everybody was agreed that she would make somebody a good wife. She had been "keeping company" with Joel Davis for nearly three years. Joel was a bachelor of twenty-seven, living on the next farm west. He was steady, sober and industrious, and everybody said that he would make some girl a good husband. But Joel was also bashful and retiring. He was in love with Minnie, to be sure, but that very fact made him tremble in her presence. A hundred times over in the last two years he had resolved to propose, but on each and every occasion his courage had oozed out of his fingers' ends. He felt that the time must and would come, but whether it would take an earthquake or a cyclone to bring it about he wasn't sure.

It was three days before Aunt Judith saw Joel. She liked his looks, and that changed her plans somewhat. She hadn't been going to say a word to Minnie, but now she changed about and opened her with:

"Well, I am astonished! So that's the feller that has been hanging around here for half his lifetime and will probably die of old age on your father's doorstep?"

"I don't know what you mean by hanging around," retorted Minnie, with a blush and a toss of her head.

"Why, coming over here two or three times a week to talk about grasshoppers and tater bugs. I am surprised at you. What can you see in such a feller to encourage him? I suppose he knows pumpkins from squashes, but I'll bet a big apple that if you asked him when the pilgrim fathers landed he'd fall off the veranda. Minnie Henderson, if you are the girl I take you to be you will send that feller packing this very evening."

"You misjudge him, aunty. He does not push himself forward, but I assure you that—"

"I've got eyes in my head," snapped her aunt. "It never takes me over five minutes to size up a man. Joel Davis is an 'it'! He'll always be ten days behind the Fourth of July. It's a wonder your father and mother have allowed it."

Minnie choked down a sharp answer and went off to her room to cry, and Aunt Judith sauntered into the kitchen to say to her sister:

"There, now, I've got the thing started, and you and Elisha have got to turn in and help me. Minnie will cry and then get mad and then see Joel, and there'll be a wedding before you know it. Don't you weaken when the time comes."

Next day Joel came to the house to bring back a bushel basket he had borrowed. Minnie was upstairs and Aunt Judith hiding behind the door, so it was left for Minnie's mother to say:

"Joel, I've been wanting to speak to you for some time. I don't think you ought to come here as often as you do."

"W-what?" gasped the lover as he turned very red.

"Your coming here so often keeps other young men away and does not give Minnie a fair chance. Of course she has no thought of marrying you, so it isn't right to waste her time on you."

Joel stared with open mouth, but to

save his neck he couldn't say a word in reply. After making several vain attempts he walked off. On his way home he turned aside and climbed the fence to speak to Farmer Henderson, working in his field. Minnie's father had been posted and was waiting for his opportunity. Joel had stammered out that it was a hot day and that corn seemed to be looking up and that he was afraid that one of his crows had the hollow horn, when Elisha finished billing up a hill of corn and slowly said:

"Joel, they say that there's going to be a heap of windmill and wire fence men along here this fall, and if any of 'em want to board with me for a week or two I shall take 'em in."

"W-why?" asked Joel.

"Well, there's Minnie, you know. It's time she was thinking of getting married. Some of those windmill fellers are smarter than chain lightning and well off to boot. I've always kinder thought I'd like one of them for a son-in-law."

"Mr. Henderson"—began poor Joel, but he had to halt at that. The change in the attitude of the farmer and his wife brought a great fear to his heart and started chills up and down his back.

"Minnie ain't looking for a husband, you know. She don't have to do that, but when the right feller comes along I guess a match will be made. A piano agent the other day asked me if she was engaged, and I told him there wasn't anybody around here good enough. Yes, it's a pretty hot day, Joel, and I shouldn't wonder if tomorrow would be hotter."

Joel didn't do any work the rest of the afternoon. He simply sat and thought. The result was that when evening came he headed for the Henderson homestead. He was going to see Minnie and find out what had happened. It was Aunt Judith who was at the gate when he came up, and she didn't lose any time, saying:

"Young man, I guess you've heard of me. I'm Minnie's aunt. Walk along the road with me while I talk to you. You don't want to force yourself upon a family where you are not wanted, do you?"

"Has something happened?" he anxiously asked.

"Well, Minnie's father and mother have got their eyes open at last. She has been praised so much that they realize she can make a good match. I don't care to tell you what the sewing machine man said today, but you can bet it was something nice. You know you ain't just the sort of man the Hendersons want for a son-in-law. Minnie may like you in a way, but when it comes to real love, that's another thing. If I was you, I wouldn't waste any more time here."

"But I love Minnie!" blurted out Joel, as he was driven to desperation.

"But if she don't love you what are you going to do about it? Better give the thing right up and look for some other girl, going home, are you? Well, good night. Try and think I have told you this for your own good."

Next day a farmer's little girl brought Minnie a note, and half an hour after receiving it she was down in the hickory grove talking with Joel. When she returned to the house, she looked pale and acted in a nervous manner, but she was not questioned. Soon after supper she pleaded a headache and went to her room, and Aunt Judith and Elisha and Hannah winked at each other. At 9 o'clock the house was quiet. At 10 Aunt Judith entered the spare bedroom, where husband and wife sat waiting, and said:

"Well, it's over with. Joel came to the gate and whistled softly ten minutes ago, and Minnie, who was all dressed, slipped downstairs and joined him. He had a buggy down by the barnyard gate."

"And—and?" gasped the mother as she began to sob.

"Hannah Henderson, don't be a goose. They'll drive to the preacher's and be married and be back here before the breakfast dishes are washed. Joel's got a wife, Minnie's got a husband, and you've got a son-in-law, and that's all there is to it."

Soldiers and Rain.

The rain fell in torrents on the soldiers tramping sturdily down the muddy street.

"Why don't they put up their umbrellas?" said a spectator.

With a sneer an elderly man replied: "Don't you know, sir, that soldiers never carry umbrellas? History records just one instance of their having done so. It was in an engagement of the civil war, and a group of officers were holding up umbrellas to shield themselves from a thunderstorm when General Grant passed. The general frowned at the sight and sent an aid to the officers with this historic message: 'I do not approve of the use of umbrellas in war and will not allow any of my soldiers to make themselves ridiculous in the eyes of the enemy.'"

"Since that time," ended the old man, "no soldier has ever dared to protect his uniform with the effeminate umbrella."

Polite Star Singers.

Prima donnas in the same city having the habits of polite society are particular about making formal visits to each other.

It happened in Detroit that Patti and Nicolini, her husband, and Albani and her spouse, Ernest Gye, were staying at the same hotel. Patti and Nicolini had gone out for a drive, and Albani, seeing them pass her window, called to her husband: "Ernest, they have gone out. We had better leave cards for them at once."

On returning Patti received the cards and later, when Albani and Gye had gone to rehearsal, said to Nicolini: "Ernest" (his name was Ernest), "they have gone to the theater. This is a good time to return their visit."

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

PROBATE COURT.

MIDDLESEX SS. To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of BRIDGET CANNIFF otherwise called CANNIFF, late of Arlington, in said County, deceased.

Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for Probate, by Mary A. Canniff, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her, the executrix therein named, without giving a surety on her official bond.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the fifth day of February, A. D. 1907, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the ARRLINGTON ADVOCATE, a newspaper published in Arlington, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court, and by mailing post-paid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this twenty day of January, in the year one thousand nine hundred and seven.

12jan30 W. E. ROGERS, Register.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

PROBATE COURT.

MIDDLESEX SS. To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of SARAH E. PEABODY, late of Arlington, in said County, deceased.

Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for Probate, by E. Roger Peabody, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, the executor therein named, without giving a surety on his official bond.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the fifth day of February, A. D. 1907, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

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12jan30 W. E. ROGERS, Register.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

PROBATE COURT.

MIDDLESEX SS. To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of MARY GIBSON, late of Arlington, in said County, deceased.

Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for Probate, by Bridget A. Gibb, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her, the executrix therein named, without giving a surety on her official bond.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the fifth day of February, A. D. 1907, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

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Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this twenty day of January, in the year one thousand nine hundred and seven.

12jan30 W. E. ROGERS, Register.

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NEW SHORT STORIES

A Diplomat.

Harry Laughlin, the billiard expert, told at an exhibition game in Toledo, O., a billiard story.

"Once, when I had my own parlor in Columbus," he said, "I was a good deal disturbed by the loss of chalk. Chalk disappeared at a tremendous rate, and I said to my helper:

"Keep a better eye on the chalk, Jim. I'm no millionaire."

"I know the chalks got pockets the chalk," Mr. Laughlin, Jim said, "but



"YOU ARE IN THE MILK BUSINESS, AIN'T YOU, SIR?"

they're regular customers. I guess you wouldn't want to offend 'em, would you?"

"Well, no," said I, "I wouldn't. You might give them a gentle hint, though, I see your diplomacy."

"Jim, I found out later, used his diplomacy that night. He walked up to one of my best patrons that had just pocketed a piece of chalk, and he said:

"You're in the milk business, ain't you, sir?"

"Yes. Why?" the patron asked.

"I thought so," said Jim, "from the amount of chalk you carry away. The boss likes enterprise, and he told me to tell you that if you wanted a bucket of water now and then you could have one and welcome."

It Didn't Work.

"The late Sam Small had his faults," said an Atlantian, "but he did not dodge the penalty of them. When he went wrong he owned up like a man, and if punishment was due he took it."

"That was the doctrine Sam Small preached. He hated dodgers. He used to laugh bitterly at the plea of 'hypnotic influence' that used to be put up by nearly every murderer."

"I once heard him ridiculing hypnotism. He said that he bought pretty heavily one year for Christmas, and when the bill came in for turkey and mince meat, candy, ducks, chickens, plum pudding, fruit cake and so on he thought to himself that here was a case for hypnotism to be tried."

"He went first to hypnotize the grocer. Approaching the man, he looked him squarely in the eye at the same time repeating slowly and impressively:

"My bill is paid."

"A change came over the grocer's face. His color faded, his eyes grew dull, his expression blank, and in a strange, mechanical voice he muttered:

"You're a liar."

Kaiser and Admiral.

A good story is being told in Berlin of the kaiser and an old admiral who is a fine old sea dog and an uncommon good trencherman. The etiquette of courts prescribes that when the sovereign has done eating the course has to be removed, whether the rest of the diners have finished or not. The kaiser was very fond of the rough old admiral, whose sea talk amused him immensely, and on one occasion when the admiral was dining with the emperor a dish was served to which the admiral was inordinately devoted. It so happened that the emperor did not care for it and had very soon finished. The footmen began to remove the plates, but the old admiral, who did not mean to be balked of his favorite dish, rapped the servant who tried to take his plate over the fingers with his fork and cried out, "Gesichte weg," much to the amusement of the emperor and the rest of the guests, who were bursting with laughter at this terrible breach of etiquette.—London P. T. O.

Comes Out Himself.

Back in the eighties a Chelsea celebrity was "Tight" Howe, always looking for a chance to perform deeds of valor, always boasting of his courage and really having more sand than judgment, according to the Boston Herald.

With "Tight" could always be found a semisporting element, knowing there would be "something doing." One night in passing a saloon where there was a great deal of noise "Tight" halted his admirers and said, "Boys, stay right here, and I'll go in there and throw 'em all out, and one of you count 'em as they come."

In he went. In a few minutes out came a man through the window, sash, glass and all, and one of the crowd yelled with all his might, "One!"

From the gutter came "Tight's" voice, saying: "Stop counting! Stop counting, you fool! It's me that came out!"

THE QUESTION OF LIFE.

Man's Progress and the Books of the Eighteenth Century.

In what mankind called "progress" the world was led by illusion, advanced by lies. Everybody hated work, which was the only health. Even the seercher spoke dolefully of "the curse of Adam." Everybody wanted to be rich, which meant unhappiness; everybody wanted to be idle, which meant death. Change was regarded as progress, and to find one different from oneself was to find one worse than oneself. And with all these 18th-century, knowing them to be wrong.

I had listened to moralists and before all was done discerned that a question of morals was a question of attitudes, and vice related to the equation. Cruelly was a creature of the thermometer; the tropics tortured what the arctics nursed. Happiness was born of contrast when it wasn't born of temperament, and third avenue laughed off more than fifth. One man committed suicide, another gave a feast. Each was worth \$20,000. The feast giver a pauper. I considered merchants and gamblers. There was but one difference—when the merchant's resources ended his credit ended; when the gambler's resources ended his credit began. When the gambler was down his fellow gamblers helped him; when the merchant was down his fellow merchants fell upon him and tore him like wolves.

Progress? A wise man proved it by pointing to a railroad and asking me to remember stagecoaches. I asked why it was better to travel 900 miles in a day than to travel ninety. He said one could reach Chicago in a day and night. I replied that one couldn't reach Calcutta in a day and night. He said that medicine and surgery had advanced; that we now saved lives we used to lose. I asked why it was important to save lives that must one day die; also I pointed out that we saved weaklings to weed weaklings and produce weaklings, which was progressing backward. He grew angry and asked if I favored death. I grew angry, and asked if he favored birth; also I wanted to hear whether or no he believed in killing weeds.

Progress! I know nothing of medicine and railways and stagecoaches, and saying lives, but I do know about books. And I see by my bookcase that the nineteenth century did not write so well nor in things beautiful think so well as did the eighteenth, with the promise all about me that the present century will write worse and think more heavily than either. We have better guns, clocks, plays, sewing machines, but they wrote better English and thought nobler thoughts.—Alfred Henry Lewis in Cosmopolitan.

Omen of the Wedding Ring.

At the close of a recent divorce case a woman spectator remarked:

"I knew they wouldn't pull together very long. The crease made by her wedding ring proved that. When she had been married six months I saw her take her ring off one day. The mark it had left was so faint you could hardly see it. You can always gauge the length of a marriage by the impression made by the wedding ring. In some cases the ring, even though entirely too large, sinks away into the finger. Such a mark as that indicates a marriage as lasting as eternity. Other women may wear a ring as tight as the skin, yet it will leave scarcely a streak on the flesh. In that case look out for an early termination of the contract."

The other women present said nothing, but all improved the first opportunity to slip their rings around and inspect the telltale mark. The faces of some wore an expression of satisfaction, others of disappointment, but nobody knew the reason therefor.—New York Press.

A Considerate Actress.

A doctor saw Julia Marlowe as Juliet one night in Pittsburgh and was tremendously impressed. Only in the powerful death scene there was a technical error. "Miss Marlowe," the doctor said at a reception the next day, "I admired your Juliet profoundly. The impersonation was a work of art. But, pardon me, don't you know that a corpse doesn't stiffen for at least six hours after death?" Miss Marlowe answered in the drawl that she reserves for such speeches, "Now, doctor, do you think I'm going to keep my audiences waiting six hours for me to stiffen?"

Schoolboy's Essay on Henry VIII.

Henry VIII. was a frequent widower, conceited, cunning, cruel and corpulent. He burned the pope's bull in effigy, beleaguered his best friends, made himself defender of the faith by a Latin law and had an inordinate ambition and an ulcer in his leg. Henry sternly denied the validity of the proud pope of Rome and at last, worn out by an internal discord, died more in sorrow than in anger.—Harper's Weekly.

Same Trouble Everywhere.

We have a brother in our church who belonged to several other denominations before he came to us, and he tells us they have the same trouble everywhere—impossible to get a \$2,000 preacher for \$750 a year.—Osborne (Kan.) Farmer.

Hereditary.

"Your son is a great football player."

"Yes; it is hereditary."

"I never heard that his father was a football player."

"He isn't, but he is a chronic kicker."—Houston Post.

Paying honest debts promptly and cheerfully is a virtue of manhood appreciated by every one.—Newark (Ark.) Journal.

A NEED, JUST LIKE SLEEP.

Is the Instinct of Natural Death Born in Mankind?

The most convincing fact in proof of the existence in man of an instinct of natural death seems to me that reported by Tokarsky in relation to an old woman. In the lifetime of Tokarsky I began an acquaintance of his, to obtain for me the details of this most interesting case, of which I had found but an incomplete statement. Tokarsky unfortunately could add nothing to what he had published in his story. I believe, however, that I have taken the source from which his instincts have been taken.

In his book upon the physiology of taste, which had its day of celebrity, Brillat-Savarin relates the following: "I had a great-aunt, ninety-three years old, who was dying. Although for some time confined to her bed, she had retained all her faculties, and her condition was only betrayed by her loss of appetite and the weakening of her voice. She had always shown a fondness for me, and I was near her bed, affectionately ready to wait on her, which did not prevent my watching her with the philosophical eye I have ever had for the things and events surrounding me. Are you there, nephew?" she asked in a scarcely audible voice. "Yes, aunt; I am here at your bedside, and I think you would do well to take a little good old wine." Give, nephew, one can always swallow liquid. I hastened, thinking her gently, I lifted her back half a glass of my best wine. She brightened for a moment and looking at me with eyes which had once been very fine, "Thank you," she said, "for this last favor. If ever you reach my age you will find that death becomes a need, just like sleep."

These were her last words. Half an hour later she had fallen asleep forever. We unmistakably have here an instance of the instinct of natural death. The instinct was shown at a relatively early age in a person who had retained all her intellectual faculties.—Professor Elie Metchnikoff in Harper's.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Real a boy out of a dime and the crime will never outlaw.

Comparison may not be a detractor, but it is certainly a self-ster.

The truth with unselfish people is they are liable to brag about it.

</

HUMOR OF THE HOUR

This was the article that had in 1788 inspired the Maryland legislature to donate a tract ten miles square, under which the site of the capital was accepted by congress in 1790. The tract ceded by Virginia was afterward (in July, 1846) ceded back to the state of Virginia.

CARL SCHOFIELD.

"I always heard that marriage affected a man's spirits."—Judge.

WE STRIVE TO PLEASE

FACTS IN FEW LINES

S. OF V. CAMP 45
Meets in G. A. R. Hall, on the third Wednesday

obtain scrap metals on the market which do not contain lead. For this reason trolley wheels must be manu-

Arlington Advocate

Fowle's Block, Mass. Avenue.

Published every Saturday noon by
C. S. PARKER & SON,
Editors and Proprietors.

Subscription \$2. Single copies 5 cts.

Arlington, January 26, 1907.

ADVERTISING RATES.
Reading Notices, per line, 25 cents
Special Notices, " 15 "
Religious and Obituary Notices, per line, 10 "
Ordinary Advertisements, per line, 8 "
Marriages and Deaths—free.

Entered at the Boston postoffice, Arlington (Station) as second class matter.

The President Vindicated.

Political ambitions, party spite, and race prejudice, have had their innings in the doings of the U. S. Senate for several weeks, the numerous incidents being provoked by President Roosevelt's action in "discharging without honor" certain U. S. troops. It will go into history as the "Brownsville affair," and another generation will pass a more discriminating verdict than is possible to arrive at today.

Senator Foraker, of Ohio, first introduced into the Senate a resolution of inquiry which on the face of it impugned the authority of the President to summarily discharge the colored troops for insubordination.

For weeks past, and at frequent intervals, the time of the Senate has been devoted to discussing phases of the questions involved as presented when one Senator followed another in the course of the debate. By the action on Tuesday, when Senator Foraker presented an amendment to his original motion, which disclaims any intention on the part of the Senate of "questioning the legality or the justice of any act of the President relating thereto," the incident may be considered closed.

Thus amended the Foraker resolution directs the Senate Committee on Military Affairs to ascertain all the facts connected with the Brownsville affair. The amendment speaks for itself. Senator Foraker and other senators who have been contending that the President's action was unconstitutional, have been made to eat crow, as the Transcript Washington correspondent puts it.

For once the adroitness of the Ohio senator failed to cover his retreat. Senator McCumber was among the Republicans who pointed out the far-fetched construction which Senator Foraker attempted to put upon the amendment. Senators Blackburn, Money and Carmack sarcastically referred to the attempt of Senator Foraker to save his face.

Everybody who knows Rev. Alexander McKenzie, D. D., of Shepard Memorial church, Cambridge, honors and loves him. This number includes a great many residing here, and his own people have not rejoiced more than these in the events of the last week, when the completion of a pastorate of forty years over that church was celebrated. Dr. McKenzie is a wonderfully well preserved man physically and in mental grasp and ability to illustrate his thought stands the peer of the brightest star in this literary firmament at least. Two Sundays ago Dr. McKenzie occupied the pulpit of the Arlington Congregational church, and his exposition of his text well illustrates what we have said. The wise and foolish virgins were chosen as his theme, and his varied, impressive, forceful presentation of the fact that each has a lamp, but must provide, each for themselves, the oil that makes them worth having or carrying, will not be forgotten. "Who will dare return to a loving Heavenly Father an empty lamp that has never been lighted for either the fulfilling of a purpose or as a guide to others." This was one of his ringing sentences. Think about it.

George F. Howland, secretary and director of the Arlington Gas Light Company, is one of the prominent members of the Massachusetts Savings Insurance League, which is this winter carrying on an active campaign in support of a plan to permit savings banks of this Commonwealth to establish departments of industrial life insurance. Headquarters of this League have been established at 2A Park street, Boston, and invitations to join, with no expense attached to membership, have been sent to a great many citizens. A list of the early members of the League, with their titles—such as Mr. Howland's, with his formidable array of directors in various companies—would make it appear that this proposal has the approval of a majority of the distinguished educators, clergymen, lawyers, savingsbank trustees and business men of the Commonwealth.

Another Past-Commander of the Mass. Dept. G. A. R. has passed on to "the camp on the other side." While preparing to conduct a special party to National Encampment last fall, George H. Innis, Commander of Ancient and Honorable Artillery Co., was prostrated by illness and obliged to remain at home. Since then he has failed in vitality and Saturday last his useful life closed. The funeral services were held in Post Two Hall, at South Boston, of which Post the deceased was a specially honored member, and Mass. Dept. shared with the A. H.

A. Co. in honors bestowed. He was one of the younger class of veterans, having but just passed his 62d birthday, and entered the service of his country at the age of 17. He filled many offices of trust, and leaves an honored name behind.

Another earthquake disaster has shocked the civilized world. A few days ago the beautiful city of Kingston in Jamaica, was made a heap of ruins only less destructive than that of San Francisco because the city was so much smaller and much less densely populated. But the shock caused by knowledge of the fate of the doomed city was not as great as that which came with a verified report of how the Governor of the island had treated a tender of assistance by Commander Davis with supplies on his U. S. war ships and marines to preserve order. His government has promptly repudiated his churlish insult which might be termed the crowning act of a series of unfriendly exhibitions since the building of a canal at Panama was assumed by the U. S. Govt.

All up for "America"

"Wanted—From everybody, everywhere, a 25-cent contribution in stamps, in aid of the fund to purchase, repair and forever maintain the home of Rev. Dr. S. F. Smith, author of our grand, inspiring, national hymn, 'America,' at Newton Centre, Mass., as a memorial of him and as an object lesson in patriotism and love of country. Send contributions to D. C. Heath, secretary Smith memorial committee, 120 Boylston street, Boston, Mass."

The above is the copy of an advertisement which explains itself, and which all patriotic newspapers everywhere should give the benefit of their circulations, for if ever there was a truly good cause in this country it is that of handing down to posterity the house in which "America" was written. There are those who will not admit that the poem which was written that it might be sung to the tune of "God Save the Queen" has any great literary merit, but that is quite beside the point. We cannot escape from the truth that, whether "America" is a great hymn or not, it has been exalted by the patriotic fervor of the people of the United States, and it now means more to us than any set of words of a like character that exist.

In years to come the sight of the old home of its author will doubtless prove as fine an inspiration to the nobler forms of patriotism as can well be imagined. If the particular needs of the occasion are well advertised, as they ought to be, there is no doubt that from all parts of the Union contributions will pour in until not only is the future of the house secured, but provision made for its use as a museum in which many objects of patriotic interest may be preserved.

Electric Lighting.

The following article has been forwarded us by a resident of Arlington, and a subscriber to this paper, with the request that we publish it in the ADVOCATE. The article was published in the well known Boston daily and pertains to lighting in the city of Boston, but our Arlington correspondent evidently thinks it is applicable to this town. The correspondence alluded to is as follows:—

"The Public Franchise League, of which I am secretary, has petitioned the board of gas and electric light commissioners to make an investigation of the rates charged by the Edison Electric Illuminating Company for the use of electric current. This petition has opened up a question of public importance, and through your columns I should like to call the attention of the public to the matter. A line more distinctly than has so far been given, the Edison Company supplies electricity to the greater part of the Metropolitan district of Boston, and has a practical monopoly within that territory. A widespread feeling of suspicion and dissatisfaction exists with respect to the rates charged by the company, and it is quite generally believed that they are unreasonable and discriminate unfairly between different classes of customers.

The system on which the rates are based is complex, intricate and very hard to understand, and this may account in part for the prevailing suspicion. However that may be, it seems an opportune time for the board of gas and electric light commissioners to probe the matter to the bottom. Either the present rates are unreasonable and unjust and ought to be changed, or a public misunderstanding exists which ought to be corrected. The present widespread feeling is dangerous, both to the public and to the company. It prevents good feeling and is likely at any moment to develop into something more violent.

Massachusetts has done more than any other state in the Union to perfect a system of commission control of public service monopolies. Here is a splendid opportunity for the board of gas and electric light commissioners to justify the system which created it. The board was established to secure complete publicity of the affairs of the companies which it has under its supervision, and to act as a mediator between the public and corporations. It has it within its power at this time to perform a genuine public service by taking this matter of electric rates under consideration and making an open, painstaking investigation. It is a matter which is bound to come up sooner or later, and it is far better to head off the dissatisfaction now before it develops into anything worse, and to settle the matter once for all, than to wait until an exasperated public sentiment forces action.

JOSEPH B. EASTMAN.

Cemeteries a Menace.

Mr. Albert S. Parsons of Lexington, a director of the Massachusetts Cremation Society, Sunday addressed a meeting of the Cremation Society of America in Kosuth Hall, and described the advantages of cremation over earth burial. The cemetery, he said, "is a menace to the whole neighborhood, and the people who reside near it are breathing the impure air that arises from the grounds of the city of the dead. There is reason to avoid cemeteries, for over the graves of our departed loved ones are vapors and emanations of deadly power. All the poetry with which the past has tried to invest earth burials cannot blind the scientist to the atoms which fill the air over and about these grounds. Every body laid away in the ground pollutes both ground and water and spreads contagion. We ask for cremation as a protection for the living and to those yet unborn. There is only one valid objection to cremation, the inability to discover poisoning in case a crime has been committed. Far better is it to look upon two or three quarts of white ashes than to think of your dear one within the grave, wasting away. In order to allow you to realize what a contaminating element is the ground burial, I will say that bodies buried three hundred years ago during a plague, again brought the same trouble when workmen broke the ground where

the burial had taken place. I am of the opinion that cremation will eventually be utilized as a means of disposing of the dead."

Gentle Lynch is the author of a striking novel, "Winds of the World," which opens the February Smart Set, and a story with a more original plot has not recently appeared. Two women reared in the farm country town are thrown together in an extraordinary way after many years of separation, the one poor, the other fabulously rich. Following this seemingly old situation is an entirely new and unexpected denouement. The Smart Set has always been a friend of new writers, and in this issue a short story, entitled "An Oasis," by a hitherto unknown author, Pearl Wilkins, is a prominent feature. Margaret Potter contributes an excellent story, "The Point of View," with an underlying note of pathos. "A Cycle of Romance," by Senamus MacManus, is one of this author's delightful Irish stories. "Mr. X," by Richard Butler Glaesner, will win the admiration of every reader. Anna A. Rogers, in her charming satirical story, "Hail, Social Life," has never provided herself to be more engagingly witty. Other stories are by Harriet Gaylord, Ellen Duval, Owen Kildare, E. J. Rath, Harold Eyer, Frederick Taber Cooper, May Harris and Louise Winter. The essay is by Clayton Hamilton and deals with "Emphasis in the Drama." The poetry is of high quality.

In the February number of *Sabertan Life*, Mrs. Elizabeth Stuart Phelps Ward pays the highest compliment to living on the city's borders in the following words:—"Topographically speaking, the suburban life is the ideal life. Mentally and spiritually, the same noble adjective holds. To have the rest cure of the country, and yet be able to receive the mind-cure of the town—this is the true system of treatment for soul and body. In many (not in all) human relations, we get what we give. In the New Year relations we get more than we give. We are forever pensioners on the bounty of beauty, and beggars at the hand of peace. To set the face toward the horizon is to turn the heart to the realities. We are what our homes are, and we should root these like the grass, and in it. Our roofs should look up into the open skies, and draw from them that quietness which is the lost art of our restless age."

An Army Experience.

Jack Wheeler is probably the only engineer living who has had the honor of having a President of the United States as an almost daily passenger with him in his engine cab. It was while the Army of the Potomac was forming that Wheeler had his first meeting with President Lincoln, says the Erie Railroad Employees Magazine. Day after day "Honest Abe" would come to Aquia Creek and take a trip in the old locomotive down to Falmouth, Va. There were no passenger cars on the train that hauled the President back and forth, so Lincoln and his two boys used the seat on the fireman's side during his run to the front. The trip was one of about ten miles, and President Lincoln's journeys were to see the dress parades that were held every afternoon. Under such circumstances it was natural that Mr. Wheeler became quite intimately acquainted with the great President and yet his principal impression of the famous man was that he wore "a shockingly bad hat that always looked to be a long time out of date."

Prest. Lincoln always greeted Wheeler with a warm handshake and a few cheery words regarding the proposed trip of the day, and then generally subsided into silence, excepting as he chatted to his two sons. With his long frock coat, his tall straight hat and his gaunt figure, Wheeler remembers him as one of the most awkward men he ever saw. But once in a while the President's face would light up when something pleased him and this was the signal for a short story or a joke of some kind that Lincoln would fire across the cab at Wheeler. "I did not think that any great honor was being conferred on me in those times by having the President ride in the cab with me," said Mr. Wheeler, as he sat in his handsome home in Meadville and recalled the experiences of his early railroad riding. "On the contrary, I thought I was doing 'Old Abe' a favor to let him ride in the cab with me." C. G. B.

Marriages.

DOWNING-MACOMBER—In Lexington, Jan. 23, by Rev. C. F. Carter, Frank W. Downing, of New Britain, Conn. and Mabel E. Macomber of Lexington.

Deaths.

CURRIER—In Arlington Heights, Jan. 22, Martha M., widow of the late Daniel G. Currier, 77 years.

O'CONNELL—In Arlington, Jan. 22, Margaret, infant daughter of Sadie and William O'Connell.

SPRAGUE—At Bedford, Jan. 20, William F. Sprague, formerly of Arlington, aged 73 years.

O'CONNOR—In Lexington, Jan. 20, Charles T., son of Timothy and Annie W. (Burke) O'Connor, aged 15 years, 20 days.

CROWLEY—In Lexington, Jan. 20, Margaret Mahoney, widow of Michael Crowley, aged 64 years.

WHITEMORE—In West Roxbury, Jan. 20, Frances A., widow of Clinton C. Whittemore, formerly of Arlington, aged 75 years, 1 month, 2 days.

HAM—In Burlington, Jan. 21, Fernald Ham, aged 71 years, 9 months, 19 days.

CUNHA—In Lexington, Jan. 17, Christine E. Silva, wife of Jesse E. Cunha, aged 30 years.

CARD OF THANKS.

Mrs. Thomas Thompson and family wish to express their sincere thanks to the many friends and neighbors for the sympathy and kindness shown to them in their recent loss and to the many who lovingly sent floral tributes. Jan 26.

LOST. Martin Muff in Lexington, Jan. 23, between the center and Lexington Park. Finder please drop postal to 33 Jason street, Arlington. Reward. 1w

FOR SALE. A few tons of nice Rye Straw in bundles at the Spradley Farm in Bedford Mass. For particulars write Geo. S. Peasey, Greenfield, N. H. 19Jan26

A FRESH CONSIGNMENT of Mexican Draw Work just received at the Arlington Exchange, Associates Building. Beautiful goods and prices very low.

TO LET. A large room with heat and gas, also table board. Man and wife preferred. 791 Mass. ave., Arlington. 12Jan27

FOR RENT. Middle suite, The Caldwell, 6 rooms, all improvements, janitor service, \$33.00. nov107 GEO. D. MOORE.

COME TO ARLINGTON EXCHANGE. In Associates Building, for the new (patented) SANITARY CAR STRAPS. A great convenience.

Brief News Items.

Josiah Flynn Willard, whose experiences as a tramp, author and sociologist under the name of Josiah Flynn have given him a wide reputation, died Monday night at a hotel in Chicago.

More than 1,000,000 men in the United States are available for military service, according to the report of the military secretary of the army, concerning the militia, which has just been made public.

The trial of President Shea of the International Brotherhood of Teamsters and firemen other defendants ended Monday, the jury failing to agree. When discharged the jurors stood seven for acquittal and five for conviction. Murders and vandalism accompanied the strike in Chicago, and the evidence was strong against the defendants. Another trial is probable.

Disastrous Fire.

Early Sunday morning Arlington inhabitants were awakened by an alarm of fire from Box 28, on Fairview avenue, and those who gazed from windows looking northeast saw the skies illumined by a yellow glow. The fire had been raging for nearly an hour before the general alarm was given and a part of the Arlington fire apparatus, notified by a still alarm, was at the fire, but the burning building was all ablaze before any alarm was given and was beyond saving when the apparatus reached it. The building destroyed was the picture-show booth house of Medford Boat Club, on the causeway that separates upper and lower Mystic lakes. The structure was remodelled a year ago and was quite a model structure of its kind. It was stored with canoes, sailing devices, several small yachts and numerous trophies, including banners, silver cups, etc., won within the past eight years by the club's champions. All was burned to the ground.

Worse than all, two lives will probably be sacrificed as a result of the fire. One man was literally baked in the oven of fire till scarcely anything of a semblance to a human body remained when the remains were searched for and then taken to Hartwell's undertaking rooms at Arlington. Nicholas Sandstrom, born in Bergen, Norway, some thirty-two years ago, was this victim and is said to come of a good family in that country. He made his home in Woburn and a charitable society of the Swedish Lutheran church, of that city, attended to the burial of the man on Tuesday, Medical Examiner Swan having viewed the remains and given the necessary permit for removal. Sandstrom had come to the club house on Saturday evening to spend the night with Otto Metzner, the janitor at the club, and a friend about his own age. Little is known of the fire and nothing definite of its origin. Metzner was terribly burned and at time of writing is not expected to recover. He was discovered crawling on his hands and knees just out of the range of the burning building and could only give a dazed account. He and his friend awoke to find the place in flames and he saw Sandstrom escaping down the stairs and supposed he was safe. He dashed from the premises and plunged into the lake to stay the burning of his flesh. He was hurried to Mass. Gen. Hospital as quickly as possible, both Arlington and Medford sending ambulances to the scene of the fire to be in prompt readiness for his removal. Metzner died on Monday night.

The Medford Boat Club has a membership of 150 and its president is Mr. Waldo S. Mason, formerly of Arlington. The building was insured, but not to its full value. It will probably be rebuilt as soon as possible. The loss of life and burning of the club trophies are the principal regrets of the club.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS. PROBATE COURT.

MIDDLESEX SS. VIKORIA, Bridget M. Leary, of Lexington, in said County, has presented to said Court a petition praying that her name may be changed to that of Delia M. Leary for the reasons therein set forth.

All persons are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Lowell in said County of Middlesex, on the nineteenth day of February, A. D. 1907, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Lexington MINUTE-MAN, a newspaper published in said County the last publication to be on day, at least, before said Court.

Witness: CHARLES J. McINTOSH, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this twenty-fourth day of January in the year one thousand nine hundred and seven. W. E. ROGERS, Register.

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Formerly with H. A. Turner & Co. Experienced in all branches of Upholstery, Carpets, Draperies, Slip Covers for Furniture, Cushions for Beds, Window Seats and Wicker Chairs. Sofa Pillows and Lamp Shades. Fine Rug Repairing. Estimates given and material supplied. ARLINGTON EXCHANGE, telephone 142, ring 4. 19Jan26

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EAST LEXINGTON LOCALS.

Is your pet dog muzzled and don't you pity him?

Miss Ella Prentiss has been the guest of Miss Gertrude Peirce.

Letters from the Tower family speak of their good health and enjoyment of their southern home.

Was there magic in the air Sunday, a. m., that dissolved in an unprecedented time the ice and snow?

A most interesting article appeared in the Sunday Globe relative to "Field-tone," the home of Mrs. Sarah Bowman Van Ness, but we have no space for any abstract this week.

Mr. Charles H. Cooke preached a good sermon, Sunday evening, on "Belief in Christ," choosing for his text 2d Timothy, 1:12 verse—"I know in whom I have believed."

The vestry under Follen church is progressing and the building committee have organized with Mr. Chas. H. Spaulding, chairman; Mr. Chas. Haulley, clerk and Mr. Frank D. Peirce, treasurer.

Rev. and Mrs. Howard A. MacDonald wish to announce that they will hold their reception, postponed from last week, on Wednesday evening, Jan. 30th, at 8 o'clock. All their friends are invited.

A goodly number attended the whist party and supper last week. Mrs. Gorham Buttrick took 1st ladies' prize, Miss Nan Sibley 2nd prize; Mr. Alexander Wilson, 1st gent's prize and Elliott Hadley 2nd prize.

The parish meeting of Follen church, called for Tuesday evening, Jan. 22d, for the purpose of raising funds to defray the expense of building the vestry, was adjourned to Monday evening, Jan. 28th, at 7:30 o'clock, and a full attendance is very essential.

Mr. Charles Brown writes from Durant, Miss., that they have had a remarkable season—weather beautiful, temperature from 60 early morning to 80 at mid-day. Trees, gardens and strawberry fields in full bloom. The weather and country is like the last of June.

On next Sunday morning, at Follen church, the subject will be "Our Joint Duty as a Church." Capt. C. G. Kaufmann will speak on "The People's Part," and Rev. H. A. MacDonald will speak on "The Minister's Part." It is hoped there will be a large attendance.

All are rejoiced at the enthusiasm manifested at the result of the new move last Sunday evening, at Follen church, to make the singing better and to break up the formality, so at the beginning of the service, those present collected round the piano and sang heartily for about ten minutes, encouraged by the violin and cornet played by Miss Beulah Locke and Mr. Leslie Phillips. This speaks more enthusiasm and better evening meetings.

In his sermon, last Sunday, Rev. Mr. MacDonald suggested how to make life worth living. He spoke first of God's method, that of changing the "What is, into the what ought to be," so we shall find life richest, if we will transform continually the present man, with his short comings into our ideal of what he ought to be. The sermon closed with thoughts suggested by the foreword in David Starr Jordan's new book "The Call of the Twentieth Century."

Miss Inger Christiansen led the Guild meeting, last Sunday evening, with a good paper on "Enemies of Happiness," but our crowded column precludes us from giving only a few facts. She said one of the chief enemies is the habit of hurrying, which is a thing of temperament. Hurry exerts a bad influence on health. Worry is another enemy to happiness. Debt is a powerful one, often producing drunkenness and other evils. Happiness does not consist in the abundance which we possess, but if we would be contented with less, we should have more time for study and leisure and be much happier.

The event of the season is to come off on Friday, Feb. 1st, in the form of a birthday party to be given at Village Hall, by the Junior Alliance of Follen church. This is a cosmopolitan occasion and it is hoped that all will come, or if unable to attend kindly send the price of admission to aid in the construction of the new vestry for the church. A musical and literary program of rare excellence is being arranged. If you wish to attend you must give as many cents as you are years old, and I presume those in charge will not object to your doubling your age for that evening.

Mr. Frank D. Peirce received a letter from Mr. Morton Angier, of Georgetown, Florida, bearing date of Jan. 13, and he wrote the thermometer registered 70 deg.; also, that his sister, Miss Louisa Angier, who left our village in the early winter, is quite contented in their home and very well and cheerful. She has made up her mind to stay with them, as his family think much of her and it is reciprocated on her part. She hasn't been at all homesick, though she misses some things she was accustomed to here. When he wrote she had gone to church, but left kind remembrances to all her friends here and there are many who will be glad to hear such pleasant tidings from an old resident in her southland home.

Mrs. Sarah Bowman Van Ness spent the holidays in the south and she says that she enjoyed a delightful Christmas with cousins and friends at Macon, Ga., her childhood home. She has not passed a Christmas with them since she was seven years old. In the south Christmas is the grand celebration of the year. Everybody is happy, for they do so much to make others happy. Macon has more beautiful homes than any other city of its size in the country, besides having the oldest college in the world for women. She found the late roses and chrysanthemums in bloom and the English violets, — borders to the flower beds, — were clothed with blue. The weather was absolutely perfect. She passed a few days in the old university town of Greensboro, Alabama, where the great trees form green arches above the streets, and she gathered camellia japonica from the garden, in full bloom. Besides being the home of relatives, she says it is also the home of Richard Hobson, the Spanish war hero, who sunk the Merrimac. She reached Washington for the New Year's celebration. The reception was never more delightful and the weather perfect, New Year's Day being warm as spring-time.

Last week on Friday afternoon, Jan. 18th, the simple funeral services for Rev. Thomas Thompson, in accord with his wishes, were held at his late home on Locust avenue. The quartette composed of Misses Cora and Gertrude Ball, Messrs. John Ballard and Arthur Tucker, sang

very impressively, "Lead Kindly Light." Scripture selections were read by Rev. H. A. MacDonald including the twenty-third Psalm, which was very dear to the deceased. Rev. John Mills Wilson, pastor of the Unitarian church at Lexington centre, offered a very uplifting prayer; "Nearer, my God, to Thee" was then sung, followed by remarks, imbued with the deepest feeling and tenderest love, made by Mr. Henry A. Turner, superintendent of the Norwell Unitarian Sunday school for fifty years, and a faithful helper of Rev. Mr. Thompson during his pastorate there. Rev. H. A. MacDonald made some comforting remarks and ended with Rev. Mr. Thompson's favorite poem, "Crossing the Bar." The services closed with singing, "Abide With Me," and the benediction. There were beautiful floral tributes, as follows: —

Wreath of violets and ivy, First Parish church, Norwell; pillow, from I. O. O. F., star, N. E. O. O. P.; spray of white pinks, Follen Alliance; bouquet of pinks, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. H. Spaulding; spray white tulips, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert B. Dow; bouquet of white pinks, Mr. and Mrs. George E. Foster; spray orchids and violets, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Graves; spray white roses, family.

The body was placed in the receiving tomb and later it will be buried in our cemetery. Undertaker West had charge of the funeral.

ARLINGTON HEIGHTS LOCALS.

The Woman's Guild of Park Avenue church met Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. H. H. Kendall left Tuesday for a short business trip to North Carolina.

The Sunshine Club meets with Mrs. Livingstone, next Wednesday afternoon.

Gripp is quite prevalent on the hill, not only among the children, but also with the adult members of families.

The young couple who have hired the Perkins house on Appleton street, have moved into the same this week.

The sidewalks on either side of Mass. avenue from Appleton street up as far as Lowell street, have been receiving attention from our highway department.

The services at the Baptist church on last Sunday were largely attended. In the evening every seat in the audience room was occupied and the service as conducted by the pastor was a helpful one.

The Baptist Y. P. S. C. will hold a birthday social next Wednesday evening, Jan. 30, at the home of Mr. A. W. Freeman, of Paul Revere road. Every one attending is requested to bring as many pennies as they are old.

Mr. Alex. Livingstone took one of the principal roles in the play presented last week Friday evening, in the vestry of the First Parish church. The performance was given with great credit and was a success in every particular.

Mrs. Baird returned last week from Nova Scotia, where she went to be with her mother, who was critically ill. Her friends in the Baptist church, over which Mrs. Baird's husband is pastor, will be glad to welcome her among them once again.

Mr. W. O. Partridge, Jr., is coaching two different groups of young people who are to give entertainments at the centre some time in the near future. One is for the usual dramatic performance given by the senior class in Arlington High school.

Friends of Mr. Dobson are anticipating the musicale he has arranged for this coming Sunday afternoon, at the home of Mr. Geo. Tewksbury. The soloists will be Signor and Signora Giuseppe Picco, formerly of the Royal Academy of Music in Rome, but who are now located in Boston.

There was a good attendance at the auction sale of the grocery stock of Belcher & Hartwell, held on Monday afternoon at their former stand at the corner of Mass. and Park avenues. The stock was all disposed of, finding purchasers among grocers from the adjoining towns and cities.

The K. P. G. Club met Monday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Schuetzner, at their home on Tanager street. The favors were taken in the whist game by

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Miss Alice White and Mr. Bosworth. The hostess served a chafing dish spread in the dining room at the close of the playing. The next meeting is Feb. 4th, with Mr. and Mrs. Bosworth, at their home in West Somerville.

—Mr. Noble is very sick with pneumonia.

—Mrs. Spencer, the aged mother of Mrs. C. J. Church, of Hillside avenue, is quite ill.

—Mrs. Norval Bacon's mother, from Saybrook, N. H., has been a guest of her daughter.

—Messrs. Herbert Converse and George Hill spent last week camping on the Concord river. They returned on Sunday.

—Mrs. Leland Bridgman, who has been so critically ill, is now reported as improving and hopes of her recovery are now entertained.

—Mrs. Plumer Wheeler came on from her home in New Jersey, last week, to be at the home of her parents, the L. F. Bridgmans, during the serious illness of her mother.

—Mr. Clarence Brockway, of Cleveland, Ohio, spent Sunday with his parents, the C. G. Brockways, of Ashland street. Mr. Brockway came on from Cleveland to attend the auto show held in New York last week.

—The Sunshine Club is holding a whist party this Friday afternoon in G. A. R. Hall. The proceeds of the same will go toward replenishing the treasury of the club which is greatly depleted, owing to the frequent demands upon it.

—The land bordering on Sucker brook, in the rear of the building occupied by Mrs. Dean, has been greatly improved by having been cleared of the underbrush and trees that had caused to be an ornament to this section of the town.

—Nixon Waterman and wife left, on Monday for Orange Park, Florida, where they will spend the remainder of the winter. The Watermans spent last winter at this same resort and had a most pleasant experience among delightful acquaintances made while there.

—The Sunday school of Park Avenue church held its annual meeting Friday evening, of last week. The newly elected superintendent, Mr. Minot Bridgman, presided. Reports were read by the secretary and treasurer. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: — Asst. supt., Mr. Joseph Morrison; supt., Primary dept., Mrs. J. G. Taylor; secy., Mr. P. P. Brigham; treas., Miss Florence Nicoll; pianist, main school, Miss Della Bartlett; pianist, primary dept., Miss Alice Kendall.

—For the benefit of those interested, we would state that the chain letter purporting to have been written by Bishop Lawrence and which is being sent all over the country, has been denied by him as coming from his pen. His denial has appeared in several of the city dailies at different times. Notwithstanding this fact, Bishop Lawrence's private secretary is receiving letters every day inquiring about the authenticity of the letter, which leads one to wonder if the papers are really read, or only glanced at.

—The evening services held every day of last week, at Union Hall, under the direction of the Methodist church, proved so beneficial that they have been continued through this week, up to this Friday evening. The following ministers have had charge: — Monday—Rev. Mr. Reiner, pastor of church; Tuesday—Rev. Mr. Potter, of West Medford; Wednesday—Rev. Mr. Phillips, of Boston University; Thursday—Rev. Mr. Winkley, of Boston University; Friday—Rev. Mr. Zentz, of Boston University.

—After an illness of less than a week, Martha M., widow of the late Daniel G. Currier, of Hillside avenue, passed away Tuesday evening. The deceased was stricken with paralysis on last week Friday, and she never regained consciousness. Mrs. Currier's husband died about eight years ago and since then Miss Baker, a niece of the deceased, has tenderly watched over and administered to the comfort of her aunt. In her declining years, she having celebrated her 77th birthday only a short time ago. The

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Her Brilliant Failure

By Katherine Lewis

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With chin uplifted and lips firmly compressed, Margaret advanced to meet fate.

Fate in this particular instance was represented by Margaret's father, a self-opinionated, self-made man with a grievance. Margaret realized fully that she was a factor in the grievance. Her three sisters constituted the remaining factors.

John Leckie felt that he had been played a soury trick when, having proved that he could surmount obstacles before which the average man fell back dismayed and could rise from nameless, penniless obscurity to a position of power if not popularity among men and affairs, nature had sent him daughters instead of sons. His wife had died of very shame for having failed so signally to fulfill her duty in this respect.

The eldest daughter had tried to expiate her mother's offenses by entering her father's office as bookkeeper. Today she fanked as his right hand man. She wore mannish clothes, too, and talked shop with her father from soup to coffee and was tremendously bored when her sisters proposed entering a few friends at dinner.

The second daughter had chosen art and had opened a small studio in a western city. Anything, in her estimation, was preferable to being told whenever she met her father that if she had been a man she might have built iron bridges instead of air castles in art.

One thing John Leckie had done—he had given them the best educational advantages money could buy, and then he had said, "Now go out and do things."

Margaret, fresh from the trip abroad which Leckie considered the essential finishing touch of a girl's education, knew that she would be expected to "do things." Her father had given her time to unpack her trunks, to call on her few relatives and the intimate family friends and to recover her equilibrium, so to speak. Now, when he sent her to join him in the library, she knew what his question would be. Nor was her surmise incorrect.

John Leckie leaned back in his upholstered leather chair and stared frankly at the tall, slender girl, who from some unknown and far distant ancestor had inherited a grace almost patrician.

"Sit down, Margaret. I've spent a good many thousand dollars on your education. What do you expect to do with it?"

"I think I shall take charge of the house," she said, calm, without quaking within.

"Take charge of the house?" echoed her father harshly. "I pay Mrs. Jenkins to do that."

"And the whole house looks as if it were handled by a hireling," replied Margaret, meeting his angry gaze without flinching. "Bought! Hired! The words are stamped all over the place. We have no home life, no home atmosphere, and I want to make things more pleasant, more like some of the homes in which I have visited. I think that is my forte."

A deep purple flush mounted to Leckie's forehead, and his fist came down on the table with a ringing thump.

"So, after all the money I've spent on you, after all the plans I've made for my girls to take a place in the world as good as their father made for himself, you have no bigger ambition than to mend socks and bake pies. That will add to the luster of our family name, won't it?"

Margaret bit her lip. Leckie had spoken as if the name had been handed down through ten generations instead of one.

"Now, see here! That gag doesn't go. You're going to do something! Think of your sister Harriet!"

Margaret did think, and then she almost shuddered. She remembered Harriet's untidy room, some cigarette stubs she had seen lying on the polished brass tray. Harriet had said that after the long day in the office she simply had to smoke to quiet her nerves.

"Harriet is a credit to her father. Men down street call her a wonder. And you want to mend socks! Good heavens! Say, do you think you could sell goods? I'll start you in a millinery shop—a lot of society women are going in for that sort of thing—or a tea room, if you like. But you've got to do something."

Margaret rose and half timidly laid her arm around her father's thick neck. "Father, dear, I'd so much rather just make tea for you and your few friends. Perhaps we might have more friends if—"

He thump aside the encircling arm.

"Now, see here, you're not going to sit back on your haunches and do nothing just because I have money. You've got to make a name for yourself at something." He was brutal now in his disappointment. "If you can't do anything else, you can teach. I know a man; helped him out of a tight place about three months ago; name is Graydon. He lives somewhere out in Westchester county and is on the school board. He has pull enough to get you a job at teaching out there, and you can try your hand at that. If you can't earn five hundred a year giving out some of the education that I paid about five thousand a year for, you're a disgrace to the family. I'll see Graydon in the morning. School must open out there in a week or so."

He bent over his desk as if the sub-

ject were closed. Margaret paused in the doorway. Her face was very white. Her eyes burned like red stars in the gloom of the curtained doorway. "I'll do what you say, of course, father, but I warn you in advance that I will be a failure. I was not meant for that sort of thing."

Her father flung back his big head and stared at her.

"Perhaps you think you were born to play a lady, but I will fool you. You don't come from that sort of stock."

And so it happened that Margaret Leckie was placed in charge of district school No. 16. The one redeeming feature of her new position was the long walk to and from the depot, for she commuted daily rather than take board in the small village around which homes of millionaires were clustered. These long walks steadied her nerves for the labor of teaching the unkempt and insolent children of gardeners, conmen and truck raisers who fell to the lot of school No. 16. She had spoken the truth when she said that she would fail. The power to organize and discipline children in numbers is not given to all, not even to the woman who by the magic talisman of maternal love may develop into a model mother in her own household. To the problems of undisciplined youth and unclean persons and untutored minds she gave the best energies at her command, but she worked with the sense of failure forever dogging her footsteps.

She was not surprised, therefore, when one particularly dull and lowering afternoon Mr. Graydon's motor car drew up at the schoolhouse. It was to be an investigation by a committee of one. She had felt it coming ever since Billy Dobson had put red pepper on the stove and school had been dismissed for the afternoon. She rose, very straight and girlish and big eyed, as Homer Graydon entered the door. It was his first visit to the school, and she was surprised to find a clean cut, youngish looking man instead of the side whiskered, portly personage she had somehow pictured this arbiter of her money earning fate to be.

Quite some time passed before he referred to the Billy Dobson incident, and Homer Graydon had taken measure of the woman before the matter came up for discussion. By this time Margaret was herself once more, and she did not strive to dodge the issue.

"There is no use talking about the matter, Mr. Graydon. I was not cut out for a schoolteacher. I know my limitations, but my father refuses to recognize them. There is only one thing I want to do, and he will not permit that."

She never knew how it happened, but before Homer Graydon left that schoolroom he knew what her simple ambitions encompassed, and he knew just how she would attain them.

The lowering clouds had lifted suddenly, the autumnal colorings on the trees shone in the sunlight, and his own heart sang in measure to the upward plunge of his car. He was taking the unsuccessful schoolteacher to the depot in the village, and it was all he could do to refrain from telling her then and there what she had brought into his money grubbing life.

The world says that love at first sight lives only in novels and magazines. Homer Graydon says he knows better. John Leckie first said it was sheer laziness on Margaret's part, but sometimes when he goes to the cozy Graydon home and looks from the contented face of its mistress to the proud face of its master he wonders if it pays only "to do" things—when you're a woman.

Death Through a Tarantula.

One of the quickest and most complete and justifiable killings that ever I saw came about through a tarantula. It was at a mine camp, and the camp bully had a tarantula, impaled on a stick. A man newly arrived from the east stood gazing, fascinated with horror, at the squirming reptile, working its black fangs in the effort to reach something that it could fasten them into. Suddenly, without warning, the bully thrust the tarantula straight into the tenderfoot's face. His whiskers saved him from the fangs, but he let out a yell as if he had actually been bitten and jumped back. I fully believe, ten feet. Then, as the fellow came poking the tarantula toward him again, the tenderfoot drew his revolver and turned loose on his tormentor. His first shot would have been enough, as it went straight through the fellow's body, but the tenderfoot had his excitement to work off, and he never stopped shooting until his revolver had been emptied and the man with the tarantula was a sieve. "Served him right," was the verdict of the coroner's jury, and the case never went to court for trial.—San Francisco Examiner.

In London Clubland.

In some of the ultra exclusive clubs, says the London Chronicle, it is a serious breach of etiquette for one member to speak to another without obtaining a ceremonious introduction before hand. A painful case has just occurred in a certain old established and extremely respectable Pall Mall caravanserie. It appears that a newly joined member in effusive defiance of custom ventured the other afternoon to make a remark about the weather to a gentleman with whom he was not personally acquainted. The recipient of this outrage glared stonily at its perpetrator.

"Did you presume to address me, sir?" he demanded, with an awful frown.

"Yes, I did," was the defiant reply. "I said it was a fine day." The other digested the observation thoughtfully.

Then, after an impressive pause, he turned to its bold exponent. "Well, pray don't let it occur again," he remarked as he buried himself once more in his paper.

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BLOUSE WAIST.

attractive. This one can be worn with skirt to match or as a separate waist, suiting both purposes equally well, and is available for almost all seasons—waistings, wool and silk and even the mercerized one that so many women like to wear throughout the entire season. It can be either lined or unlined and made with three-quarter or full length sleeves. In the illustration it is stitched with silk and combined with tucked taffeta, trimmed with a tiny edge of velvet and little velvet buttons, but the vest and the collar and the trimming on the cuffs can be of any contrasting material that may be liked.

Jet Very Fashionable.

Jet jewelry appeared in the summer also, and now that the winter season is well under way this fashion has well nigh amounted to a craze. Old treasure boxes are being searched and old jet bracelets and pins and earrings brought forth and mended and worn with much satisfaction. And why not since the smart shops are displaying modern replicas of them as the latest novelty?

Velveteens Popular.

The chiffon velveteens and even corduroys are on view in some charming shades. For the younger generation they are easily liked in sensible coloring. Braided with several widths of tressed strands, from a soutache up to a four inch width. Plaid braids in favor here, and in the darker colors costumes they show up to delightful advantage.

All in Fur.

Fur cloths imitating the natural pelts are much used materials in children's wraps this season. Coats, caps, muffs and neck scarfs are made of them, while not infrequently one sees a small youngster clothed from head to toe in this new fabric, and leggings are also made of it.

For Boy or Girl.

The one piece dress is a boon to the mothers of all small folk. It is so simple that several can be made with very little labor and expense, and it suits the youngster as no other garment can do. This one is appropriate for boys of two and four and for girls up to the mature age of six, the only difference in the dresses worn by the two sexes



A ONE PIECE DRESS.

being found in the closing, which in one instance is on the left and the other on the right side. This one is made of fleece lined white plume and is warm at the same time that it is dainty and attractive. There are a great many materials, however, that are used for dresses of the sort. The unlined plique is liked by many mothers at all seasons of the year, and for the darker, more serviceable frocks such materials as serge and panama cloth are greatly liked. There is the effect of a wide double box plait at both front and back, and the moderately full sleeves are tucked at the wrists.

Rich Present.

Thomas H. Tibbles in Success tells a new anecdote of Lincoln. The incident occurred in the Lincoln-Douglas debate at Oak Park, Ill., in 1858, at which Mr. Tibbles was present.

"Judge Douglas closed his speech with a very bitter attack upon Lincoln's career. He said that Lincoln had tried everything and had always been a failure. He had tried farming and had failed at that, had tried flatboating and had failed in that, had tried school-teaching and had failed at that, and now he had come into politics and was doomed to make the worst failure of all. That is the man," said Judge Douglas, who wants any place in the senate. You don't know him in the northern part of the state so well as we do who live in the southern part. "That part of Judge Douglas's speech aroused my anger to white heat, and I was provoked at Lincoln as he sat there and laughed during its delivery. He seemed to be greatly amused by it. At length he rose to reply. He came forward and said that he was very much obliged to Judge Douglas for the very accurate history that he had taken the trouble to compile. It was all true, every word of it. 'I have,' said Lincoln, 'worked on a farm; I have split rails; I have worked on a flatboat; I have tried to practice law. There is just one thing that Judge Douglas forgot to relate. He says that I sold liquor over a counter. He forgot to tell you that while I was on one side of the counter the judge was always on the other side.'"

The Cause of Sleep.

Sir William Gowers has recently developed a new theory of sleep. According to his explanation, the suspension of consciousness in sleep is probably due to a "reel and make" action among the brain cells. The activity of the brain is considered to be due to nerve cells, from which spring nerve cords that go on dividing and subdividing until they terminate in little knobs. Formerly it was believed that the nerve cells of the brain were in permanent connection by means of their terminals, but now it appears that these are only in opposition and capable of being separated. The hypothesis is that during sleep such separation takes place, and the fact that narcotic substances are capable of inducing sleep is held to support this view.

Pawnshop Profits.

Henry McAleenan has a pawnshop, a modest little one, on Sixth avenue, in a building he owns. The site is small, eighteen feet wide and fifty-two feet deep. The man who owns the rest of the Sixth avenue front wanted the pawnbroker's little corner. He made several tempting offers in vain. Finally he said:

"I'll give you \$50,000 for that little plot."

"Not enough," said the modest pawnbroker.

"Why, man, that is \$404 a square foot!"

"I can't help it," said Mr. McAleenan. "My business there cleared me \$250,000 last year, and I couldn't duplicate the site."—New York Cor. Philadelphia Ledger.

The Boy's Copper Toed Boot.

A traveling salesman for a boot and shoe house carries with him as a mascot a boy's boot, with red leather top and a copper toe.

"I found it in Fort Dodge, Kan," he said. "It was among the stock of a shoe dealer there, and I asked him for it. It is a great curiosity now, but in my early day upon the road I sold thousands of them."

The red topped, copper toed boys' boot has dropped out of existence. No store in Kansas City sells them. The salesman said they were not manufactured.—Kansas City Star.

Paper Made From Grass.

Among the materials that have been substituted for rags in the making of paper is esparto grass, which was formerly obtained for this purpose from Spain, but is now largely imported by British and American manufacturers from the north of Africa.

It is a very hardy plant, flourishing in deserts where other vegetable life is unable to exist, and the suggestion has recently been made that by cultivating esparto grass in the Sahara that great region of deserts might be partially reclaimed and turned into a source of profit for mankind.

Kindly Trait In a King.

King Edward starts many fashions. He has been doing it all his life. Usually his ideas are sartorial. Occasionally, though, King Edward strikes out an idea which all the world, fashionable or commonplace, can approve. His latest is one of great humanity. No horse is ever sold from the royal stables after it has outlived its usefulness. It is put to death painlessly. This is a source of much financial loss to the king, always hard up, for England is crowded with tuft hunters, who would pay exorbitant prices for his old horses just to brag about them.—Cleveland Leader.

French Toy Sabers.

The saber of 1896, which replaces in the French army the model saber of 1882, destroys the old adage of General de Brack that "the saber is the arm in which you ought to have the most confidence, because it is very rarely that it refuses you service by breaking in your hands." From motives of economy, we are condemning our unfortunate cavalry to hold in their hands an instrument of ineffectual defense made like a simple bazaar knife.—L'Ecclair of Paris.

OF PUBLIC FUNCTIONS

Some Things Are Essentially of a Governmental Nature.

Collecting Customs, Maintaining the Army and the Police, Are Among These, but Not Such Undertakings as the Telegraph, the Telephone, the Street Cars or Gas and Electric Lighting—True Nature of a Public Franchise.

By ARTHUR WILLIAMS,
President National Electric Light Association.

Some things are so essentially of a governmental nature that it would be fatuous to consider them from the standpoint of private ownership. Among these are the collection of customs, the maintenance and direction of the army and navy and the police power. In others it is the end rather than the means that should be sought, and municipal and private ownership are often on equal terms without the violation of any economic principle.

The maintenance of public highways and sewers is usually a public function, but the country abounds in examples, every whit as satisfactory, of private ownership and operation. With water the importance to the community lies not in its ownership, whether public or private, but rather in its quality, quantity and price. Many of the most satisfactory waterworks of this country and Europe are owned privately.

Beyond these there is a class of public utilities which experience has shown should lie exclusively within the domain of private enterprise. The telephone, telegraph, transportation, gas and electric light undertakings offer examples. The ownership of these by the community is advocated by some on the ground that they are necessities of modern life, by others because they partake of the nature of monopoly. It does not appear that either is a sufficient reason. These are facilities and conveniences, not necessities. The latter consist of simple dwellings, food, raiment and means of warmth in winter. If our necessities are to be municipalized, we should begin with the butcher, grocer, baker and coal dealer, whose percentage of profits far exceeds that of any of the corporations in the so-called public service.

Monopoly regulated monopoly is not necessarily opposed to the public interest. It is advantageous to all to have one telephone system, that from one point all may be conveniently reached; to have one street car system with universal transfers, making unnecessary any relation between one's home and place of work; to have a single gas or electric light works, preventing the waste of small plants and organizations and securing by the larger development increased reliability and improved quality in the service. A franchise merely permits a public service corporation to share with others the use of the streets for the delivery to its customers of the commodity it supplies—a right that is enjoyed by every other industry. The difference is merely one of method. Were electricity delivered in storage batteries and gas in tanks—conceivable ways—no franchise would be required. Instead of using horses and wagons, which blockade the streets and make street cleaning a problem, deliveries are made beneath the surface without dirt, noise or other objectionable features.

It is through the exercise of this right that we hear of the confiscation of public property. Yet the public has not parted with its title to the streets nor its right to occupy them for any purpose or in any manner it may desire. It has simply permitted a service company to become a tenant, for which, in the form of franchise and other taxes, the company pays a high rent. Substantially the city is the landlord, possessing the power of arbitrarily determining, in the form of these taxes, what rent it shall receive. And this rent lessens proportionately the individual taxation.—Moody's Magazine.

Typical Case of City Bookkeeping.

The authorities of Lakewood, O., have charged the city \$55 a year for the street lights supplied by the municipal plant. After looking at their tax bills some of the citizens came to the conclusion that this sum did not represent all the cost and called in a firm of expert accountants, who ascertained that the actual annual cost per acre had been \$129.56 for the seven years the plant had been in operation, although the lights had been run on the moonlight schedule. As a private company offers all night service for less than half that amount, the experiment is not regarded as a success, except by the lighting committee.

Hard Luck of English City Strikers.

The experience of the employees of the municipal street railway of Halifax, England, is not such as to encourage the idea, promulgated by our yellow journals, that cities are necessarily an easy mark. These employees struck, expecting popular support, which was not forthcoming. Their places were promptly filled, arbitration was refused, and the new men were retained when the strike was over.

Greenfield, Ind.

The city council of Greenfield, Ind., is considering the necessity for a general overhauling and installation of new machinery in the municipal electric light plant in this city. Frequent breakdowns recently have left the city in darkness.—Electrical World.

EASTON'S PLANT WORN OUT.

Rundown Machinery and Dark Streets. Appeal to Corporations.

Easton, Pa., is one of the cities that, having tried municipal ownership of lighting plants, have found it wanting. In a recent message to the city council, Mayor March said that, although he is a believer in the theory of city ownership, nevertheless he would "prefer to hand over the city lighting to private corporations rather than see large districts in darkness, as has often been the case in the last six months."

Continuing, he characterized this as "dangerous from the police point of view" and unbearable from the citizen's, adding that if the city continues to operate the plant it "must be run as a private corporation would run it." There should not only be economy, but the machinery should be constantly repaired and renewed, both for efficiency and "to keep up with modern progress in electric lighting."

Much of the machinery being almost worn out, he advises that arrangements be made to borrow current from a local company in case of breakdown that the city streets may not be kept in darkness while repairs are going on. He does not say what he would advise were municipal ownership complete and there were no private companies.

Built in 1886, the construction cost of Easton's electric light plant to date has been about \$70,000. In a summary of the situation the Sunday Call, which appears originally to have favored the enterprise, says the plant isn't satisfactory and the city hasn't the money to renew it. The companies must now be asked to put in bids for city lighting. "The Call thinks they can furnish it cheaper than the city can itself," Easton's lighting expert, the paper adds, "has been costly and unsatisfactory." The city was bonded to establish the plant, and now that it is worn out and almost useless the debt remains.

Nothing has ever been charged up for depreciation, but the people were told that this was unnecessary, as the plant was being kept in good repair. Fifty thousand dollars was spent in "patching up" the plant, but the statement that it was kept in good order is now proved untrue, and so is the statement that the cost was less than a private corporation would have charged for the same service, though many people believed both statements for a time.

According to a special to the New York Times, women and children are not considered safe on Easton's streets at night, and sixty firms and business men have petitioned that the street lighting be turned over to a private corporation at once.

THE FUNNY SIDE OF M. O.

Politics in City Departments—A Queer Veto—City Poles Downed.

Public Service is not a humorous publication, but there were some funny items in its December issue. Commenting on the proposition of the Business Men's club of Cincinnati that civil service rules should be introduced into the municipal department, Mr. Miller, a member of the board of public service, is quoted as saying, "I think the first requisite for a good official is that he should be a good Democrat."

The mayor of Bluffton, Ind., is more subtly humorous. He advocates municipal ownership as an antidote for monopoly and then vetoes a franchise for a gas plant because it would compete with the municipal electric light works and "probably would reduce the city's \$40,000 plant to a mass of junk." This is rather more than a tacit admission that the consumers are paying through the nose.

But the funniest thing of all is that some of the citizens of Chicago had to go to law to compel the city electrical department to obey its own laws. Because such construction is much cheaper this department undertook to erect poles in a district where the ordinances require wires to be placed underground. The citizens appealed to the department to protect them from what they assumed to be the intrusion of a private company. Instead of being alarmed their indignation was rather increased when they learned their mistake, and they did not stop until the city council passed an ordinance requiring the removal of the poles.

Municipal Wages in England.

As the result of an application from employees for an increase of wages, the Salford (England) tramways committee has recommended to the municipality, which owns and operates the line, that the wages of conductors be raised to 11 cents per hour on appointment, 12 cents per hour after one year of service and 13 cents per hour after three years of service. Another municipality advertises for a car shed night foreman at \$9 per week.—Electrical World.

Ashtabula's Disastrous Experience.

The city council of Ashtabula, O., recently passed an ordinance directing that the municipal electric light plant be sold to the highest bidder. The plant began operations in 1892. The construction cost exceeding \$88,000, of which \$50,000 is regarded as a total loss owing to the plant having been allowed to run down. Although operated on moonlight schedule, the average cost of arc lights has been in excess of \$100 a year.

When to Knock the M. O. Idea.

A good time to knock the foolishness of municipal ownership out of a man is when he is about to step into the tax collector's office. He can then see what would happen to him if he became a joint owner in the whole thing.—Exchange.

Arlington Fire Alarm Box Locations.

- 13 Corner Henderson and Sawin Streets.
- 14 Corner Mass Avenue and Teal Street.
- 15 Corner Mass Avenue and Lake Street.
- 16 Corner Mass Avenue opp. Tufts Street.
- 16B Mass. Ave. bet. Palmer and Wyman Streets.
- 17 Lake Street, opposite D. Wyman's house.
- 21 North Union Street, opposite Fremont.
- 23 Town Hall (Police Station).
- 24 Junction Broadway and Warren Street.
- 24 Beacon Street, near Warren.
- 25 Hose 3 House, Broadway.
- 26 Corner Medford Street and Lewis Avenue.
- 27 Corner Mystic and Summer Streets.
- 28 Mystic Street, near Fairview Avenue.
- 31 Kensington Park.
- 32 Pleasant Street, near Lake Street.
- 34 Pleasant Street opp. Gray.
- 35 Pleasant Street bet. Addison and Wellington.
- 36 Town Hall.
- 37 Russell Street, corner Russell Terrace.
- 38 Academy Street, near Maple.
- 39 Mass. Avenue near Mill Street.
- 41 Jason Street near Irving.
- 41 Mass. Avenue, near Schouler Court.
- 41 Corner Summer and Grove Streets.
- 45 Hose 2 House, Massachusetts Avenue.
- 46 Brattle Street, near R. R. Station.
- 47 Massachusetts Avenue opp. Forest Street.
- 52 Westminster Avenue cor. Westmoreland Ave.
- 54 Hose 1 House, Park Avenue.
- 56 Appleton Street near Oakland Avenue.
- 512 Elevated R. R. Car House.
- 61 Corner Florence and Hillside Avenues.
- 71 Massachusetts Avenue near Hibbert Street.
- 75 Forest Street, north of R. R. tracks.

2. Two blows for test at 6.45 a. m., and 6.45 p. m.
3. Three blows—First Alarm.
- 3.3. Three blows—Second Alarm.
- 2.2. Four rounds at 7.10 (High school only) and 8.15 a. m., and 12.45 and 1.15 p. m.—No School Signal.
8. Eight blows—Forest Fire Signal, followed by two rounds of Bell's whistle.
10. Ten blows—Out of Town Signal.
- 12.12. Twelve blows twice—Police Call.

CHARLES GOTT, Chief

R. W. LEBARON, Supv. of Wires.

Call 'Em Up.

For the convenience of our readers we give below a list of all local addresses who are connected by telephone. The telephone is coming to be an absolute necessity for business men who wish to accommodate their customers, and at the same time secure orders by making it easy to communicate with them.

Arlington Police Station,	407
Arlington Town Hall,	207-2
Board of Selectmen,	207-3
Assessors' Office,	207-4
Town Engineer & Water Registrar,	207-5
Town Treasurer and Auditor,	207-6
Tax Collector,	207-7
Clerk,	207-8
Arlington Insurance Agency,	303-5
Geo. V. Wellington & Son,	412-3
Arlington Gas Light Company,	308-5
Bacon, Arthur L. Mason,	482-2
Cook, Charles D., painter and decorator	192-2
First National Bank of Arlington,	14-7
Flaucher, express,	38-2
Gannett, C. H., civil engineer,	Main, 38-6
Gott, Charles, druggist,	38-2
Dr. Arthur Yale Greene,	Lexington 52-2
C. W. Grossmith,	172-2
Also, public telephone,	213-1
Holt, James O., grocer,	206-2
Holt, James O., provision dealer,	442-2
Hardy, N. J., carrier,	112-2
Hartwell, J. H. & Son, undertakers,	127-2
Hillard, R. W., insurance,	Main, 38-8
Johnson's Express,	Lexington 31-3
Keeley Institute,	Arlington 19-4
Kent, Geo. W., carpenter,	Arlington 10-4
Knights, A. H.,	10-4
Locke, Frank A., piano tuner,	Jamaica, 17-3
Lexington Lumber Co.,	10-2
Lexington Town Hall,	62
Lyman Lawrence, hardware, Lexington,	204-3
Marston, O. B.,	Main, 38-4
Muller, Wm., insurance,	77-2
Osgood, Dr. H. B., dentist, Lexington,	206-3
Petrie & Mann Co., coal,	141
Parker, C. S. & Son, printers,	149-3
Prince, W. A., provisions,	96-3
Raymond, E., florist,	15-3, 15-2
Rawson, W. W., florist,	122-4
Robertson, W. W., upholsterer,	Lexington 17-2
Russell House,	114
Shattuck, B. W. & Co.,	283
Spaulding, Geo. W.,	342
Taylor's Provision Market,	303-4
Wellington, Frank Y., notary public,	52-2
West, Charles T.,	414-3
Wetherbee, Bros.,	64-4
Hose 1,	64-2
Hose 2,	64-2
Chemical A.,	64-2

If any of our advertisers have been inadvertently omitted from above list, and will bring us word, we shall be pleased to add their names to our next issue.

LEXINGTON FIRE ALARM.

LOCATION OF BOXES.	
Number.	
4	Ceitre Engine House.
5	Mass. Ave. near Town Hall.
7	Clark and Forest Sts.
6	Cor. Grant and Sherman Sts.
12	Mass. Ave. and Woburn St.
14	Woburn and Vine Sts.
15	Woburn and Lowell Sts.
16	Lowell St. near Arlington line.
21	Cor. Bloomfield and East Sts.
23	Mass. Ave. near Peasey Road.
24	Warren St. opp. Mrs. W. R. Munroe's.
25	East Lexington Engine House.
26	Cor. Mass. Ave. and Pleasant St.
27	Pleasant and Watertown Sts.
28	Mass. Ave. and East Lexington Depot.
30	Cor. Mass. Ave. and Sylvia St.
31	Bedford St. opp. John Hinchey's.
32	Cor. Ash and Reed Sts.
34	Bedford St. opp. East Lexington Depot.
35	Bedford Street opp. Morton Reed's.
41	Cor. Mass. Ave. and Elm Avenue.
42	Mass. Ave. and Parker St.
43	Mass. Ave. and Cedar St.
45	Lincoln School Sts.
51	Hancock St. near Hancock Ave.
52	Cor. Hancock and Adams Sts.
53	Adams and East Sts.
55	Burlington and Grove Sts.
59	Waltham St. opp. C. H. Wiswell's.
62	Cor. Waltham and Middle Sts.
63	Waltham St. and Concord Ave.
65	Oakland St. opp. N. H. Merriam's.
73	Chandler St. opp. J. P. Prince's.

PRIVATE BOXES.

57	Morrill Estate, Lowell St.
341	Electric Car Station, No. Lexington
333	No School Signal

Post Office, Lexington, Mass.

Office Open from 7 a. m. to 8 p. m.

INCOMING MAILS.		OUTGOING MAILS.	
OPEN.	CLOSE.	OPEN.	CLOSE.
8.00 a. m.	7 a. m., Northern		
11.30 a. m., Northern.	7.30 a. m.		
12.15 p. m.	10.30 a. m. N. r'n		
2.40 p. m.	12.30 p. m.		
4.30 p. m.	3.30 p. m.		
6.30 p. m., Northern.	6 p. m., Northern		
7.10 p. m.	7.55 p. m.		
2.00 p. m.	SUNDAY.	4 p. m.	
Office open Sunday 2 to 3 p. m.		LEONARD A. SAVILLE, P. M.	



IF YOU HAVE ARTISTIC TASTE
A visit to our store will be as pleasing as a view of art collection. Skill and taste are shown in each design, and the combination and contrasting of colors is really beautiful. All prices from five to seventy-five cents per roll.

J. F. BERTON,

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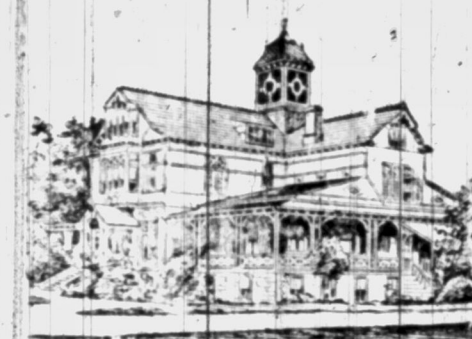
8 Medford St., ARLINGTON.

Residence, 184 College Ave., Somerville.

Arlington 162-3. Somerville 412-6. 1902e

KEELEY INSTITUTE,

LEXINGTON, MASS.



Inebriety Treated as a Disease and Permanent Cures effected. Has stood the test of time and shown results. For particulars as to terms or any other information desired, address the Institute at Lexington.

Boston Elevated Railway Co.

SURFACE LINES.

TIME TABLE.

Subject to change without notice.

Arlington Centre to Adams Square—

(via Beacon St., Somerville), 4.30, 5.17, a. m., and

SUNDAY—From Arlington Heights

—6.30, a. m., and intervals of 20 and 30

minutes, to 11.15 p. m. NIGHT SERVICE—

to Adams Sq. via Harvard Sq.—11.35, 12.05, 12.35,

1.07, 1.37, 2.07, 3.37, 4.42, 4.57, 5.37 a. m., Sunday,

a. m.

Arlington Heights to Adams Square—

via Harvard Square, 5.19, 5.49, 6.19, and every

15 minutes to 11.15 p. m., Sunday.

Arlington Heights to Subway—5.03,

a. m., and intervals of 15 and 20 minutes to

11.15 p. m. SUNDAY—6.03, 6.33 a. m., and intervals

of 10, 15 and 20 minutes to 11.22 p. m.

Arlington Heights to Sullivan Terminal

via Broadway, 5.31, a. m., and intervals of 15,

and 30 minutes to 11.55, night, SUNDAY—5.55,

9.24, a. m., and intervals of 15 and 20 minutes to

11.55, a. m.

ELEVATED LINES.

Elevated trains run between Sullivan Square and Dudley street via the subway, from 5.30, a. m., to 12.12, night, SUNDAY—5, a. m., to 12.12, night.

C. S. SERGEANT, Vice President.

June 16, 1905.

WINTER TIME TABLE

OF THE

Lexington & Boston St. Ry. Co

In effect Monday, Oct. 22, 1906.

Cars leave ARLINGTON HEIGHTS for Lexington, Bedford, Billerica and Lowell, 6.15 a. m., and every half hour until 9.45 p. m., 12.06 a. m., to Bedford only. For Lexington 6.15 a. m., and every half hour until 12.15 p. m., then every 15 minutes until 7.45 p. m., then every half hour until 11.45 p. m., then 12.06 a. m.

Cars leaving at 4.45 and 5.45 past the hour connect with cars for Waltham until 10.45 p. m.

Cars leaving at 4.45 min. past the hour connect for Woburn until 10.45 p. m.

Cars leaving at 4.45 min. past the hour connect for Concord until 9.45 p. m.

Cars leave LEXINGTON for Arlington Heights 6.00 a. m., and every half hour until 12.06 noon, then every 15 min. until 2.30 p. m., then every half hour until 11.30 p. m., then 11.45 p. m. For Arlington Heights and Sullivan Square 6.00 a. m., and every half hour until 11.30 p. m. For all other points 7.00 a. m., and every half hour until 11 p. m. For Woburn 6.00 a. m., and every hour until 11 p. m. For Bedford, Billerica and Lowell 6.30 a. m., and every half hour until 10.00 p. m.

Cars leaving on the hour connect for Concord.

Cars leave BEDFORD for Billerica and Lowell at 6.22 a. m., and every half hour until 10.22 p. m. For Concord 6.22 a. m., and every hour until 9.22 p. m., then 10.37 p. m. For Lexington, Arlington Heights, and Sullivan Square 6.22 a. m., and every half hour until 11.07 p. m., 11.22 p. m. to Lexington Heights only, 12.40 a. m. to No. Lexington only.

Cars leave BILLERICA for Bedford, Lexington, Arlington Heights and Sullivan Square 6.40 a. m., and every half hour until 10.45 p. m.

All cars connect for Waltham until 10.15 p. m. Cars leaving at 4.45 min. past the hour connect for Concord until 10.15 p. m.

Cars leave CONCORD for Bedford, connecting for Billerica, Lowell, Lexington, Arlington Heights and Sullivan Square 6.45 a. m., and every hour until 9.45 p. m., then 11.00 p. m.

Cars leave WALTHAM for Lexington 7.00 a. m., and every half hour until 11.30 p. m.

Cars leave WOBURN for Lexington 6.30 a. m., and every hour until 11.30 p. m.

Subject to change without notice.

Special cars furnished at reasonable rates.

Lexington & Boston Street Railway Co.

BOSTON & NORTHERN ST. RY. CO.

WEEK DAY TIME

Leave Arlington Centre for Winchester, Stoneham and Reading, 7.45, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45 a. m., and every 30 minutes until 10.45 p. m., then 11.30 p. m. Cars leaving Arlington at quarter past the hour go to Reading.

Leave Winchester for Arlington, 5.40, 6.10, 6.40, 7.10, 7.25, a. m., and every thirty minutes until 10.25 p. m., then 11.10 p. m.

Cars connect at Winchester for Medford and Boston, also, Woburn and North Woburn.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Arlington Centre for Winchester, Stoneham and Reading, 7.45, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45 a. m., and every 30 minutes until 10.45 p. m., then 11.30 p. m.

Leave Winchester Sq. for Arlington 7.25, 8.25, 9.05, 9.25, a. m., and every thirty minutes until 10.25 p. m., then 11.10 p. m.

J. O. ELLIS,

Division Supr.

REVERSED BY THE PEOPLE.

English Voters Call a Halt as to Municipal Ownership.

The most dramatic incident in the history of municipal government occurred on Nov. 1, when the greatest city in the world reversed its policy in regard to municipal ownership by an overwhelming vote. For several years the "Progressives," as the municipal ownership party called itself, have controlled the London county council, which has charge of most matters affecting the city as a whole, and of seventeen of the twenty-eight borough councils, which deal with local matters, one borough being nonpartisan. After the borough council election on Nov. 1 this party was left in control of but two boroughs, having elected with their allies, the so-called "Laborites," only 202 councilmen out of 1,362. That it was a popular and not a class victory is shown by the fact that the "Progressives" were beaten worst in the boroughs where the heaviest vote was cast.

Church Wedding

The weather was powerless to dim the brilliancy of a wedding and reception at Arlington, last Saturday evening, Jan. 19, although it was one of the most disagreeable of the whole season. The wedding was impressively solemnized by Rev. Charles H. Watson, D. D., in the First Baptist church, Arlington, and this splendid structure made a noble setting for a church full of friends of the bride couple, representing the leading people of both Arlington and Winchester, and an assemblage which was a compliment to the regard in which the couple are held.

The bride was Annie Wyman, a twin daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. E. Wood, Mr. Wood is president of the Gifford-Wood Co. of Arlington and Hudson, (N.Y.), and is prominent in musical circles, having been organist of the church where his daughter was married many years. Mr. James Nowell, of Winchester, was the bridegroom. Mr. Nowell is a valued employee with Lee & Higginson, bankers, Boston, and is a graduate of Harvard in the class of 1899.

The hour appointed for the ceremony was half-after seven. Mr. Walter E. Young, organist of the Newton Centre Congregational church, presided at the organ (one of the finest this side of Boston) and with tastefully rendered selections, filled the time agreeably until the appointed hour, and while the ushers were seating the guests. The wedding march was the signal for the appearance of the bridesmaids, who entered from the head of the church, three coming in from the right and three from the left, and then in pairs proceeding down the main aisle to meet the bride. Miss Wood came in on the arm of her father, who gave her away, preceded by the ushers, the bridesmaids and the maid of honor. The cortege was met at the altar by Mr. Nowell, attended by his best man, Dr. Watson was waiting to perform the ceremony, amid the hush of a solemn silence, only broken by the glad burst of the organ heralding a happy couple made one. The pulpit platform displayed a graceful grouping of palms and ferns.

The ceremony was carried out as planned by Miss Helen, the twin sister of the bride, who has been in Colorado a couple of years regaining health and strength. The bride and Mr. Nowell made a handsome couple. Both are tall and have striking personalities. Miss Wood was in chiffon cloth, made empire, the upper part of the dress being fashioned of choice lace. The full trained skirt was laid in deep tucks. A wreath of orange blossoms fastened the veil on the hair in a becoming arrangement. The only ornament was a string of heavy Roman gold beads, the gift of the bridegroom. The bouquet was maiden hair fern and lilies of the valley. The maid of honor and the bridesmaids wore white, with val lace and insertion. Miss Elizabeth R. Dimock, of Elizabeth, N. J., made a beautiful maid of honor. She is a blonde and her dress was built on marigold yellow, while her bouquet was of jonquils. Margaret Elder of Winchester, Miss Adele Fitzpatrick, of Belmont, Miss Gertrude Knowlton of Watertown, N. Y., Miss Ethel Plumb of Detroit, Miss Clara Cross and Miss Helen Frelund, both of East Orange, N. J., were the bridesmaids. The first two mentioned wore their dresses over violet slips and carried violets; the second two, pink slips and carried day-break pinks; the young ladies from New Jersey had their dresses built on green and their flowers were white roses. The young ladies were all Vassar College friends of the bride, excepting Miss Fitzpatrick, who attended Radcliffe. They were all tall and had an academic air to lend dignity to their pretty and girlish toilettes. Winsor Marrett Tyler, M. D., of Lexington, was the best man, and the ushers were Messrs. George C. Scott of Framingham, Fred A. Russell of New York, Archibald V. Galbraith of Concord, John A. Galbraith of Cambridge, Rich Kent of Winchester, and W. Thorne Wood, of Chicago, eldest brother of the bride. The carriage service was in charge of George A. Law, whose excellently equipped livery is on Mill street.

Following the wedding at the church there was a reception at the Wood's residence, 27 Jason street, which was attended by immediate relatives and intimate friends. The bride couple, together with Mr. and Mrs. Wood, and the Misses Nowell, of Winchester, aunts of the bridegroom, received in the small French reception room, which made a beautiful setting. The room, especially about the mantel and large mirror, was decorated with smilax and bride roses. It was an exceptionally informal function, friends chatting with the receiving party and in other ways making it as happy an occasion as possible to cover, if possible, the regret at the absence of loved ones unable to be present. In the large living room groups of young girls and college friends had a jolly time rehearsing college reminiscences. Roses and other cut flowers were strewn about the tables, there were bouquets on the piano and the mantel bore its share of the floral bloom. Besides the bridesmaids we have named, other college friends of Miss Wood's present at the wedding and reception were Mary Yost, Staunton, Va.; Lucille Stimpson, N. Y. City; Cora Welch, New Haven, Ct.; Florence Bolton, Halloway, Mass.; Frances Holt, Claremont, N. H.; Mary Dimock, Elizabeth, N. J.; Frances Winchester, Whitewater, Wis.; Marion Paine, Marblehead; Sylvia Bullfinch and Edith Hawes, Fall River; Frances Beck with, Salem. Mr. Wood's study made an excellent tete-a-tete room, while the whole house, which is comparatively new and one of the finest properties in town, was found to be splendidly adapted to entertaining a large company. The catering was skillfully managed and the wedding supper included a choice menu. The mahogany finished dining room made an effective foil for the beautiful table appointments and the elegant evening toilettes worn by the ladies. A silver holder bore in its shallow basin a mound of bride roses and lilies in mosses, as the centre piece of the table.

No little time was spent in the two rooms where the gifts were displayed, for there was much that was rare, costly and beautiful to entrance the eye. A dining set and chamber set in mahogany, oriental rugs, flat silver of every description, besides other larger pieces of table silver, will go a long way towards furnishing the new home at 28 Wildwood street, Winchester, where Mr. and Mrs. Nowell will be at home on Wednesdays, the 6th and 13th of March next. There was a larger display of china than has been seen of late which put the cut glass somewhat in the shade. It was chiefly French china and beautifully decorated. There was also a generous collection of books in sets, and the household linen would fill a large chest, and some of it

was exquisitely wrought. Pictures and many other beautiful things attracted and held the attention.

The evening closed with a carnival of confetti, while awaiting the departure of the bride couple, and when they appeared they bravely ran the gauntlet. Mr. and Mrs. Nowell are spending ten days at Woodstock Inn, Vt., and then go on to Poland Springs.

Home Wedding.

An attractive home wedding took place on Wednesday evening in the apartment occupied by Mrs. N. R. Giles and Mrs. Stella V. Dow in the "Alice," on Medford street. The bride was Cora Bell, only daughter of Mrs. Dow, and the groom, Mr. J. Merrill Mann, son of Mrs. Carrie Mann, of Cambridge. The ceremony was performed by Rev. H. F. Fisher of the Universalist church, and was witnessed by a company of friends and relatives numbering about forty, many of them being college friends of the bride, who is a graduate of Loring Villa, of Salem, a private boarding school. The decorations of the apartment were in pink. The bay window in the front room, where the ceremony took place, was banked with palms, and overhead an effective lattice work was made with smilax and pink roses. The electric light bulbs in all the rooms were covered with pink crepe paper, which gave a soft mellow light and added to the effective decorations. The dining room was also in pink, the table arrangements being especially pleasing.

The bride made a lovely picture in her exquisite gown of white messaline, built over tulle. The skirt was made with shirrings of the satin around the full ruffle and medallions of rose point lace. The waist was an elaborate design combined with the choice lace, embroidered net, chiffon ornaments, and buttons. The tulle veil was arranged on the hair with valley lilies and caught at the back with a diamond pin, the gift of the groom. The bouquet was a shower of valley lilies, and among its petals was concealed a twin turquoise ring that was to be the property of the lucky one who captured it when the bride threw her bouquet at the conclusion of the reception, which followed immediately after the wedding ceremony.

Two real young people were selected to act as best man and maid of honor. The former was Master Herbert Mann, of Winchester, a nephew of the groom, the latter, Ubrika Bray, of Loring Villa, Salem. Miss Bray was in pink silk, with white lace overdress, and she carried a basket of bride roses. There were two ushers, both of whom wore pink muslins. They were Miss Viola Maeder, also of Loring Villa, and Miss Helen Gardner, of Arlington. The bride's favors to the young ladies were brooch pins in hand some design; to the maid of honor, an imported fan. Miss Mary Giles presided at the piano and played the wedding marches. The reception was from eight to ten and the newly wedded couple were assisted in receiving by their mothers. Mrs. Dow was in black French crepe, over silk; Mrs. Mann's gown was of the same material, only in grey.

The supper served in the dining room was all that could be desired. The handsome assortment of gifts were displayed in the apartment of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis, who threw open their rooms to accommodate the guests. There were set of table silver from relatives, an exquisite hand painted tea set, cut glass, furniture, embroidered linen, and in fact a choice collection that will find an appropriate setting in the apartment the couple are to occupy in the "Alice." A dainty paper parasol concealing quantities of confetti showered the feeling couples as they started on their wedding trip of three weeks. The going away costume was brown broadcloth, with hat to match. Mr. and Mrs. Mann will be at home after May 1.

Local Talent.

Friday evening, Jan. 18th, the young people interested in the Sunday school of the Unitarian church, Arlington, gave an entertainment with the purpose of raising money for the benefit of the school. It proved a paying venture and provided an evening of genuine enjoyment. The vestry was crowded and friends present in large numbers gave unmistakable evidence of their appreciation of the program, in which quite a number of the younger members of the Sunday school had a part. The management of the evening was the social committee of the school, made up of Clifford Gray (chairman), Henry Bollman, Marjory Wood, Jack Hutchinson and Mabel Pettengill. Aside from the talents of the young people taking part, much of the credit for the presentation of the comedy was due Miss Alice W. Homer, who coached the cast and attended to the various details which made it such a smooth and clever performance.

The program opened with selections by the Boys' Orchestra, including Jack Hutchinson pianist, Forrest Osmond violinist, Leslie Phillips cornetist. These young musicians played at intervals during the evening and shared with the other "talent" in the generous praise accorded. There were a series of tableaux of country scenes which were staged simply, but in a manner to tell the story they were meant to convey most effectively. They were:

1. "The Country for us."
2. Garden of Eden.
3. "Then Country boarders beat all."
4. Off for the mail—all there was.
5. The Village Schoolroom.
6. "Bare-foot boy with cheek—" ap-to-date.
7. Maud Muller.
8. "Gee! work makes a fellow thirsty."
9. "What can it be?"

"Old Acre Folks," a comedy in two acts, was the principal offering of the evening. The stage was set to represent the deacon's farm house down in Maine. Act I. was "Hayin' time," and Act II. "Sleighin' time." The following was the cast of characters:

Deacon Evans,	Alec Livingstone
Mrs. Evans,	Louise Hooker
Mary Jane,	Dorothy Ballard
Deacon's daughter,	
Jaffrey, deacon's son,	Henry Bollman
Squire Playfair,	Trafford Hicks
Elizabeth Ann, his daughter,	Josephine Fox
Priscilla Prim,	Florence Hicks
Squire's housekeeper,	
Ebenezer Ham,	Gardner Ballard

Job Hardy, the bad boy, Percy Marston
Ike Johnson, constable, Clifford Gray.
Each part had something to commend in it, while others showed an adaptation to the roles portrayed quite as good as any a veteran actor's work on a professional stage. Gardner Ballard and his sister sustained the comedy parts with great spirit, calling forth frequent ripples of amusement and applause, showing that they made a decided hit. Mr. Livingstone made a typical picture of the sturdy

and upright New England farmer, while Miss Hooker was capital as the scolding, yet warm-hearted, farmer's wife. Mr. Bollman gave a realistic touch to his somewhat melodramatic part and was seconded by Miss Fox, who gave just the right touch of pathos to a pleasing ensemble. Miss Hicks completely disguised herself in the part assumed and made it a living likeness of some of Mary Wilkins' village characters in her famous stories. Mr. Hicks as the squire, Mr. Marston as the village desperado, and Mr. Gray as the country constable, all had something to commend in their acting or the intelligence shown in costuming their part. The country flavor and atmosphere of the piece were quite unusually realistic and the humor carried all through to a successful climax.

Arlington Police Record.

Chief Urquhart was in charge at the house at the Nowell-Wood wedding on the evening of the 19th.

Saturday, the 19th, Antonio Muffai, living on Broadway, reported to the police that he had had twelve hens stolen, valued at \$20. Officer Duffy investigated and found that the hen house had been broken into, but got no inkling as to the thieves.

Officer Whitten notified superintendent of wires on the 19th that a live wire was burning a cross arm on a pole opposite to the entrance to Post Office building.

Officer Hooley was telephoned at 4.25 a. m., Jan. 20th, by W. P. Howard, of 50 Fairview avenue, that the Medford Boat Club house was on fire. Hooley sent a still alarm to Lieut. Sullivan, of Hose No. 3, who responded, and later an alarm was pulled in from Box No. 28, the department responding to this general alarm. A brief account of the fire is given elsewhere.

Sunday morning, about ten o'clock, a telephone call asked the interference of the police to prevent the unruly acts of an Italian. The man was proceeding through Marathon street and firing off a 38-calibre pistol which he was aiming at the houses on the street. Fortunately for the police, Mr. Frank D. Sawyer's automobile was at hand and placed at their disposal, or the fellow would have eluded arrest. After some resistance he was captured. The man gave his name as Peter Galloni, aged 27. He was in the District Court at Cambridge, Monday morning, and held in \$200 bail Thursday, on a charge of carrying a weapon in defiance of the law and firing the same so as to endanger the life of the public. On the case being heard the man was fined fifteen dollars.

Officer Duffy discovered that water was running from the upholstery shop of W. W. Robertson in Swan Block, on the 20th, and on notifying the proprietor it was found that a frozen water pipe had burst and that the water was inundating the premises. The water did considerable damage to the O'Keefe grocery underneath the upholstery room. A large section of the ceiling was drenched and the manager claims a large stock of crackers was spoiled by the water and dampness.

Officer Duffy took in charge, late Tuesday afternoon, George Sloane who had wandered away from the Sudbury Arms House. The man's face was badly frozen. He attempted to reach relatives in Arlington, who have scarlet fever in the family. It was fortunate that he was secured before he exposed himself and others to the disease.

Concert at Outlook Club.

An afternoon of exquisite harmony made a winter symphony in conjunction with the snow smothered atmosphere whitening everything, and lending a soothing lull to the listeners gathered in the hall of the Old Belfry Club, where, on Tuesday afternoon, the Eaton-Hadley trio gave one of their programs. If we remember correctly, this was the third annual appearance of the trio under the auspices of the Outlook Club. They do not wear out their welcome and their popularity seems to grow, rather than diminish. This is because they are artists. Mrs. Clarence Sprague had the program in charge and it was neatly printed. It was made up of some of the most famous musical compositions and they were rendered as rarely has the pleasure of hearing them. Mrs. Jessie Downer-Eaton, the pianist, had an arduous afternoon for, besides playing the "novelty," by Schumann, and "Chant Polonais," by Chopin-Liszt, she accompanied all the other numbers with her consummate skill. Her solo work is always charming. Mr. Karl Rissland plays with the assurance of a well trained violinist and there is pleasure in listening to one who can always be depended on to do not only conscientious, but artistic work. Mr. Arthur Hadley, the cellist, is a great favorite here. He has gained in technique and repose of manner in playing, yet retains all the brilliancy of his execution. The Serf's fantasia and variations which he played is too fantastical to please many, but he gave it with exceptional skill. In combination the trio does the most praiseworthy work and draws out the sweetest harmony. In the Haydn's trio in G minor the "poco adagio" was lovely in effect, with the cello taking up the theme. The Foote Adagio and Rubenstein Scherzo, so different in their character, were full of charm and sentiment. The attendance at the concert was large, although the thoroughfares were clogged with snow.

LEXINGTON LOCALS.

The Woman's Alliance will meet in the parlor of the Unitarian church on Thursday afternoon, January 31, at three o'clock.

A party of nine Lexingtonians heard Marshall Darrach in a splendid presentation of Hamlet at Waltham, Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Timothy O'Connor have the sympathy of friends in the loss of Charles T., their fifteen year old son, who died of pneumonia on the 20th. This family has been deeply afflicted by deaths. The funeral was Tuesday at St. Bridget's church and the burial in Calvary cemetery, Woburn.

Rev. F. H. Macdonald of the Baptist church has been preaching every night this week at a series of meetings at the Baptist church at Weston. On Sunday morning Rev. Harry Hinkley, the pastor of the church at Weston, will occupy the Lexington church in exchange with Mr. Macdonald.

"What can we do to improve our Grange the coming year?" This was the subject of the meeting of Lexington Grange, Wednesday evening Jan. 23d. Mr. Geo. S. Teague was absent at-

tending the banquet of Hon. W. W. Rawson's "400." Mr. E. E. Cutler sang solos, Miss Attie Kimball and Miss Louise B. Teague gave piano selections.

On Monday evening next the Farther Lights circle will give a missionary tea in the parlor of the Baptist church. Miss Mary P. Gooch, of Watertown, the junior secretary of the Baptist North Ass'n, will be present, also two volunteer missionaries connected with Hesselsett House at Newton Centre. All interested in mission work are cordially invited to attend.

Miss Plumer's cats made a distinguished showing in the Boston show last week. Her Nicotine (smoke color) won 1st prize in novice class; Pansy (tortoiseshell) 2d prize in open; Butter, won 1st for best cream colored cat, the Hereford medal, and 4th prize in open. Miss Plumer purchased at the show Lord Dorset, best blue male in show who won one first, 4 specials and made one winning for challenge cup for best in America.

Thursday evening, in Kindergarten Hall, Lexington Dramatic Club was organized along similar lines as the Concord and Belmont Dramatic Clubs. Officers chosen were:

Prest, Wm. Hatch; vice-prest., Mrs. Edwin Read; Sec., Miss Alice Bigelow; Treas., James P. Prince; Ex. Com., Mrs. W. P. Martin, Robert P. Clapp, H. H. Putnam, E. W. Taylor.

On Wednesday morning, about nine o'clock, an alarm of fire was rung in from Box 12, corner of Mass. avenue and Woburn street. The fire was a burning chimney in the old High school building on Vine street, which was remodelled into tenement houses and owned, we are informed, by Patrick Mulvey. The fire department was on the scene before the fire had gained much headway and it was extinguished with but little damage or loss.

A good attendance and a prosperous year was the verdict of the annual meeting of the Hancock Cong. parish held Monday evening at the church with an excellent attendance. Officers were as follows:

Treas., H. S. O. Nichols.
Auditor, Geo. D. Milne.
Clerk, Arthur L. Hodgson.
Presidential Com., C. W. Spaulding, J. E. Switzer, H. M. Munroe.
Music Com., Edw. P. Merriam, F. D. Brown.
Assessors, John L. Norris, Irving Stone.
Supply Com., C. C. Whiteher and Irving Stone.

Miss Mabel Emma Macomber and Mr. Frank Wyley Downing, of New Britain, Conn., were married by Rev. Chas. F. Carter, Wednesday evening, at the home of her mother, Mrs. Clifford A. Currier. Miss Macomber made a lovely bride in a white embroidered robe dress and wore a string of gold beads, the gift of the bridegroom. The bridesmaid was Miss Olive Kippen, of Gloucester, and Mr. Chas. Mosman, of Cambridge, was best man. The going away dress was golden brown broad cloth with hat to match. The wedding was a pretty home affair.

Mrs. Margaret Mahoney, widow of Michael Crowley, who has been cared for at the home of Mr. Edw. O'Connor, on Utica street, died Jan. 25th. Her age has been returned as 104 years. She was born in Ireland and married in Arlington. Her husband got into difficulty by an alleged criminal act against the railroad and the judge, on hearing the case, said if Crowley would enlist in the war he would commute his sentence. This Crowley did and served in the 12th Regt., and was well known to several prominent G. A. R. men of this town. He died a number of years ago and his wife was supported by his pension and other aid.

President Edward P. Nichols had charge of the annual meeting of the Lexington Home for Aged People which was held in the vestry of the Unitarian church on Tuesday evening. The treasurer's report showed that the funds of the society now amount to \$1800. There has been a large gain in membership during the past year. The officers chosen were: Clerk, E. M. Mulliken; treasurer, A. E. Locke; directors, Miss F. M. Robinson, Mrs. C. B. Davis, Mrs. C. C. Goodwin, Messrs. E. P. Nichols, A. E. Locke, R. P. Clapp. The evening was spent in discussing the object of the Home and the conduct of similar institutions in other towns. Citizens of Lexington should bear in mind that the purpose for which this corporation was formed is a good one and that it is deserving of their substantial remembrance.

Mr. Jas. Floyd Russell entertained at the Russell House Monday evening with his annual birthday party. The house was decorated so that it presented a dream of loveliness, with the music of the falling waters of a fountain amid a grouping of tropical plants and hemlock boughs lit by fairy lights to mingle with the strains of an orchestra. Polonaises were used with fine effect while the dining tables were lavishly adorned with blush pink roses and red pinks glowing amid greenery. It was an elegantly dressed assemblage which included the guests of the house and the old true twenty intimates of mine host and his attractive wife who occupied seats at the "Round-table" as usual. These friends and the guests of the house gave Mr. Russell generous and handsome gifts to mark the happy occasion, the fourteenth which has been given in his honor.

The really remarkable work of Lexington Fire Dept. averted a disastrous fire Saturday night, or rather Sunday morning, the 20th, the fire breaking out shortly after one o'clock. The factory occupied by the Jefferson Union Co., manuf. of uniforms, flanges, etc., of a special pattern, was the scene of the fire, which originated from some unknown cause in the boiler room. When the fire was first seen the building appeared to be ablaze and the possibility of saving it decidedly problematical. Two lines of hose a thousand feet each were attached to the hydrant on Fletcher avenue, the nearest approach to the building which is somewhat remote. We will not go into details of the firemen's work, as a correspondent elsewhere tells the story better than we can. There was plenty of water and the battle was won by intelligent and strenuous work, although the all out signal did not sound till after four o'clock. The heat in the building was so intense that some papers in the office, which was the longest distance from the seat of the fire, were perfectly carbonized. Mr. E. M. Hall, the manager of the company, tells us the loss is covered by insurance placed with several companies, but he said that extent of loss had not yet been adjusted. An electric motor has been installed in the building this week and Mr. Hall hopes to have the factory running next week. He also says it was almost a miracle the building

was not burned down, and most fortunate, as work is rushing at the factory.

Post 119 will hold its annual Sunlight party on Feb. 23d, as usual. Make a date!

The Firemen's Relief Ass'n holds its second annual benefit in the form of a concert and dance in Town Hall, on the evening of Jan. 31st.

The annual meeting of the Law Enforcement Society will be held in Cary Hall, Tuesday evening, Jan. 29, at 7.45, for the election of officers, etc.

A Lexington boy has been honored in the person of Mr. Frank D. Brown, by his recent appointment of treasurer of the Warren Institution of Savings, an old and reliable institution.

A freight house in the new yard of the B. & M. R. R., 20x40, is nearing completion. A wide platform, from which three cars may be unloaded at a time, will be an adjunct of the structure, which occupies a site near the Merriam street railroad crossing.

Mr. Fred K. Brown, assistant treasurer of the City Trust Company, has been appointed manager of the Bunker Hill branch of the company, in place of Charles R. Lawrence, who resigns that position to accept the presidency of the Warren Institution for Savings of Charlestown.

The Outlook Club will, next Tuesday afternoon, listen to an illustrated lecture on oriental rugs, by Mr. Arthur Dilly, who is experienced in rug lore, so we are informed, and will give us all a better understanding how to choose, purchase and appreciate the fascinating weaves of the orientals.

The union meeting of the young peoples' societies connected with the Unitarian church will be held on Sunday evening. The subject is "Courage," and the character study Savonarola. The leaders are Mrs. L. T. Redman, Miss Alice Morse, Mr. George Smith.

Rehearsals for "David Garrick," the comedy to be presented at Town Hall on February 13, are now in progress. The following members of Lexington Dramatic Club are in the cast: Mrs. Edwin Read, Mrs. William M. Hatch, Miss Amy E. Taylor, Messrs. William M. Hatch, James W. Smith, Edward W. Taylor, Henry H. Putnam, William Roger Greeley, Charles H. Miles and Clifford Muzzey.

The second union meeting between the First Parish Guild and the Hancock Endeavor Society was held in the Hancock church vestry at 7.00 o'clock, Sunday evening. The subject was "Fortitude," as exemplified by the life of St. Paul. Miss Amy E. Taylor gave an inspiring picture of the founder of the Christian church, and Mr. Howard S. O. Nichols pointed the moral and led the general discussion by the members, upon the nature and value of fortitude. There were about sixty present.

A concert is given next Monday evening in the Old Belfry Club's season's calendar events, which is of more interest than usual. The program not only contains talent of well known and marked ability, but includes artists, residents of Lexington, which gives the concert the additional flavor of local interest. The program is given by Weber Male Quartet, of which Mr. Geo. H. Woods, of this town, is the baritone. The quartet is to be assisted by Mrs. Edith MacGregor Woods contralto, also of Lexington, Mr. Ralph Smalley celloist, and Mrs. Myra Pond Hemenway, of Arlington, accompanist.

Independence Lodge had a gala night on Monday. The officers, published two weeks ago, were installed and all passed off with more than an ordinary degree of success. It took place in Grand Army Hall and Master Workman Chas. E. Wheeler of the lodge, and his officers, made it a memorable occasion. Dist. Deputy Grand Master C. E. Ransom, of Mesiah Lodge, Malden, with suite was the installing officer and after the ceremony he and the visitors spoke pleasantly on affairs touching the order. A reference to the flag was made the opportunity for calling on the members of the lodge who are Grand Army veterans and were invited to speak. The company listened with attention to Comrades Everett S. Locke, Chas. G. Kaufmann, Geo. H. Cutter and Geo. N. Gurney. At ten o'clock a company of forty or more adjourned to the banquet hall where Bro. John McKay dished up as delectable a clam shower as you ever ate, and after all was satisfied the "pipe" of peace was smoked and good nights said.

Mr. Fernald E. Ham, a resident of Burlington, but who has always been identified with Lexington, died of pneumonia at his home in the former town on the corner of Lowell and Adams streets, on Monday, Jan. 21, aged 71 years. Mr. Ham was a successful garden farmer, a trusted, upright and respected citizen, and generous in an unobtrusive way. He was at one time a member and trustee of Lexington Baptist church, but at time of his death a member of Tremont Temple society. He was a Mason and was present at the last meeting of Simon W. Robinson Lodge. He is survived by a wife, his son George and daughter Alice (Mrs. Geo. Rupert), both of whom reside in Somerville. The funeral was at the Baptist church on Thursday, at one o'clock, conducted by Rev. F. A. Macdonald. Mrs. Edith MacGregor Woods sang with touching beauty. The burial was in Lexington.

The Monday Club met with Mrs. E. P. Bliss. After a stroll through the grotto to enjoy the profusion of bud and blossom in the conservatory, the ladies assembled to listen to an admirable paper on the Southern Islands by Miss Whitman. The cold and desolate climate of Terra del Fuego necessitates the innumerable fires that are constantly kept by the natives, and have given the island its name. The condition of the natives is hopelessly adverse. In pleasing contrast was his description of Juan Fernandez, the Isle of Alex. Selkirk's solitary confinement, with its present extensive vegetable gardens and growth of a tropical fruit. Other islands up and down the coast were brought to our notice in her bright, jocular style. The remainder of the afternoon was spent in reading from the journal of Capt. Wm. D. Phelps, narrating the events of his first voyage and his life upon the treeless, verdureless and most desolate island of Prince Edwards, in the Indian Ocean, southeast of Africa. The eight shipmates watching for the return of the ship, and the thrilling story of their deliverance after twenty-seven months of exile, made one realize that "truth is stronger than fiction." It was pleasant to be at Cedarcroft once more, and to be entertained by its hospitable hostess as of yore.

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